THE PSALMES OF *DAVID* IN Englisſh Meeter, ſet forth by FRANCIS Rous.

Pſal. 47. Ver. 7.

זַמְּרוּ מַשְׂכִּיל

Aprill 17. 1643.

IT is this day ordered by the Committee of the Houſe of Commons in Parliament for printing, that this Book, entituled, *The Pſalmes of David, &c.* (according to the deſires of many reverend Miniſters) be publiſhed for the generall uſe: And for the true correcting of it, be printed by thoſe the Author ſhall appoint.

John Whize.

I do appoint *Philip Nevill* and *Peter Whaley* to print theſe Pſalmes.

Francis Rous.

LONDON,
Printed by *James Young*, for *Philip Nevill*, at the ſigne of the Gun in Ivie-lane. 1643.

A PREFACE.

THe excellent uſes of the *Pſalmes* are manifold, yea univerſall; for they are good for all ſpirituall uſes and advantages. They have in them Inſtruction, to increaſe our knowledge; Spirituall Fervour, to inflame our zeale; Conſolation, to refreſh & revive our fainting ſoules; Praiers, to fetch bleſſings from God; and Praiſes, to returne to God for his bleſſings. Yea, the very afflictions of the Saints therein expreſſed (even their outward ſufferings, and inward dejections and deſertions) are no ſmall conſolations to us. For, by them wee ſee that fiery Tryalls are no ſtrange matters to Saints, and Saints wee may bee amid all theſe fiery Tryalls. But

withall, if wee marke the issue of th se Tryalls (often set forth in these Psalmes) then wee cannot but see strong and vehement incouragements of Faith, and of that praier of Faith, which saveth the sick, even those that are sick at heart: yea, sick at the very soule. For how often doe wee see a sick soule to begin a Psalme, even in the belly of Hell, and yet end it in Heaven? So that a Saints soul being as it were in Hell, yet is neare unto Heaven, if it can be earnest with God in these melodious Praiers of Faith. For God, being thus called on, turnes in to the soule; and when God comes into a soule, hee makes a Heaven there, though a Hell were there before. And then naturally (I speak of a godly nature) do arise in the soule high Jubilations and Extasies, and not these onely, but glorious Thanksgivings to God; to whom alone must be ascribed the bringing of light out of darkenesse:

neſſe: and that voice of joy and gladneſſe, which the Saints doe heare even at the ſame time, when their bones are broken with humiliation.

Briefly, the *Pſalmes* are characters and repreſentations of the thoughts, meditations, and affections of a ſanctified ſoule, throughout all the changes of her pilgrimage; ſo that a good man can be in no kind of eſtate, but he ſhall find his owne eſtate in a Pſalme: and in a Pſalme, he may find thoughts and expreſſions which doe well agree with that eſtate, and make it good unto him.

Thus, while the Pſalmes are fitted to all the members of the Catholike Church in all their eſtates, they may be truly called *Catholike Songs*, and accordingly ſhould be ever ready for the uſe of the truly Catholike members of the Church, in all the changes of their ſeverall eſtates. And to-

ward this universall use of them, divers well-affected persons have turned them into their own languages; and not onely so, but they have turned them also into harmonious Measures, that they may be still used as Psalmes, that is, as spirituall and heavenly Songs.

For the advancement of this profitable use, apprehending many years past (which experience hath shewed to be a true conjecture) that a forme wholly new would not please many, who are fastned to things usuall and accustomed (though if Psalms of a new form be read before they be sung, there is no hinderance, but that they may be presently used; and after a little use will grow familiar, as the former) I assaied onely to change some pieces of the usuall version, even such as seemed to call aloud, and, as it were, undeniably for a change.

These being seen, it was desired that they should bee increased; which

which being done, they are here ſubjoyned. I doubt not but the reaſons of the changes will moſtly appeare in the changes themſelves; and the *Reader* may eaſily find, that the places changed might well receive a change, for their *Cadence* or *Currence*, or for ſome old and aboliſhed words; or, which is more, for agreeing leſſe with the new Tranſlation, yea, with the Originall it ſelfe.

If hereby any Saint ſhal receive an increaſe of light in his underſtanding, or of fervour in his will and affections, I ſhall deſire, firſt, that God may have the glory, who is the giver of every good gift; and then, that he will requite the meſſenger by whom God hath ſent him a bleſſing, with this praier (wherein hee may joyne himſelfe as a Partner;) That, being freed from the guilt, ſpot, and power of ſin, and daily renewed in the inner man, amid the decayes of the outward, by the free

mercy

mercy of a moſt gracious Father, and the precious Merits of a moſt ſufficient Saviour, and the communion of a moſt holy and hallowing Spirit, hee may be admitted into the heavenly Quire of glorified Saints and Angels, and with them ſing everlaſting *Halleluiahs*, to the moſt glorious Trinitie, in eternall felicity.

To

To the Reader, for his *more full and easie satisfaction.*

IF it bee too much to compare all the following Psalmes with the old, and both with the new Translation or Originall, the Reader may take a taste of what hath been done, by comparing onely these Psalmes (or some of them) whose numbers here immediately follow:

2. 7. 10. 17. 18. 22. 27. 29. 31. 35. 36. 37. 42. 46. 49. 55. 57. 58. 62. 63. 71. 73. 74. 78. 80. 83. 89. 90. 91. 92. 104. 107. 119. 135. 137. 143.

Or

Or if hee desire to see some paternes of places, that seem to call aloud for amendment (among divers) these are presented to him:

Psal. 24. 6.

This is the Brood of Travellers
in seeking of his grace,
As Jacob did the Israelites
in that time of his race.

Psal. 35. 8. (geare?

Lord, when wilt thou amend this
why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soule, my onely deare,
out of these Lions clawes.

Psal. 58. 6. (once,

O God, breake thou their teeth at
within their mouthes throughout:
The tuskes, that in their great jaw-
like Lions whelps hang out. (bones,

Psal. 74. 12.

Why dost thou draw thy hand a-
and hide it in thy lap? (backe,

O plucke

O plucke it out; and be not slacke
to give thy foes a rap.

Psal. 91. 10.

Thou shalt not need none ill to feare,
with thee it shall not mell.

Psal. 92. 6.

The man unwise hath not the wit
this geare to passe to bring.

Psal. 119 110.

In wisdome I do passe also
the ancient men indeed;
And all because to keep thy Lawes
I held it aye best reed.

Verse 120.

My flesh, alas, is taken with feare,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I see thy judgements,
I am as one ston'd. (straight

Psal. 135. 9. (great,

Hee hath in thee shew'd wonders
O Egypt, void of vaunts,
On Pharaoh thy cursed King,
and his severe servants.

These, and the like pla-

ces,

ces, may the Reader find amended; and some Psalms set to harder Tunes, (and not easily sung by the unskilfull, nor done without roughnesse) changed: and the whole body of the Psalmes not much short of a tolerable smoothnesse.

TO

THE PSALMES OF *DAVID*.

PSAL. I.

THe man is bleſſed, that to walk
in wicked waies doth feare;
And ſtands not in the ſinners
nor ſits in ſcorners chair. (path,

2 But in the perfect Law of God
he greatly doth delight;
And on that Law doth meditate
with pleaſure, day and night.

3 He ſhall be like a tree by ſtreames
of waters planted neare,
Which in his ſeaſon doth not faile
his pleaſant fruit to beare.
Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo;

But as the dust, which from the earth
the wind drives to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men
in judgement stand approv'd,
But sinners from the just shall
divided, and remov'd.

6 Because the way of righteous men
God doth with favour know,
Whereas the way of wicked men
ends in their overthrow.

PSAL. II.

WHy did the Gentiles madly rage
against the worlds great King?
Why did the people of the Jewes
imagine a vain thing?
2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
together joyned were,
And counsell took against the Lord,
and Christ his Son most deare.

3 They said, Let us reject their lawes,
and break their bonds asunder,
And cast away their cords from us,
they shall not keep us under.
4 But he that in the heavens hie
most glorious doth abide,
With scorn shall at their folly laugh,
the Lord shall them deride.

5 Then vexing them in fury great,
thus speak to them he will;
6 Yet have I set my King upon
Sion, my holy hill.
7 Unto the world I will declare
and publish Gods decree,

He said to me; Thou art my Son,
this day begat I thee.

8 Aske me, and for an heritage
all nations give I thee:
The utmost ends of all the earth
shall thy possession be.
9 And thou shalt break them mightily,
as with an iron rod;
And, like a potters vessell, them
in pieces dash abroad.

10 Now therefore, O ye Kings, be wise,
the highest Ruler know;
And be ye well instructed all
that judge the earth below.
11 Serve ye the Lord with holy fear,
before him lowly be;
And when in him ye doe rejoyce,
withall yet tremble ye.

12 O kisse ye the beloved Son,
and him in love obey;
Lest angry he become, and so
ye perish from the way.
13 If but a little shall his wrath
be kindled in his brest;
Oh then all they that trust in Christ
shall happy be, and blest.

PSAL. III.

O Lord, how much do they increase
which hate and trouble me?
Many say of my soule, For him
in God no help shall be.

2 But, Lord, thou art a ſhield for me,
in thee my help doth lie;
Thou art my glory, and my head
thou lifteſt up on hie.

3 My voice in cries unto the Lord
I cauſed to aſcend:
He heard me from his holy hill,
and help to me did ſend.
4 I laid me downe, and quietly
I ſlept, and roſe againe;
Becauſe I knew aſſuredly
the Lord did me ſuſtaine.

5 If I ten thouſand men did ſee,
affraid I would not be;
Though they themſelves againſt me ſet,
and round incompaſt me.
6 Ariſe, O Lord, ſave me my God,
for thou haſt laid thy ſtroke
On all my foes; the cheeks and teeth
of ſinners thou haſt broke.

7 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above;
And on thy choſen people is
thy bleſſing, and thy love.

PSAL. IIII.

O God, that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord, heare me when I call;
Thou haſt ſet me at libertie,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee unceſſantly
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men, how long will ye
my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanitie,
and follow after lies?
4 Know that God for himselfe apart
sets those that godly be;
And when unto him I do call,
the Lord then heareth me.

5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart;
And in your chamber quietly
see you your selves convert.
6 The sacrifice of righteousnesse
with pure hearts offer ye;
And ever in the living Lord
let your trust fixed be.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
and riches do imbrace;
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour, and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corne and wine
full great increase have had.

9 I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet sleep will take,
Because thou only me to dwell
in safety, Lord, dost make.

PSAL. V.

GIve eare unto my words, O Lord,
consider what I say:
2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God,
for I to thee will pray.

3 Lord, in the morning shalt thou hear
my voice, that calls on thee:
For in the morning shall my praier
to thee directed be.

4 And, Lord, to thee will I look up,
who wilt not pleased be
With wickednesse of sinfull men,
none evill shall dwell with thee.

5 And in thy glorious sight to stand
the foolish shall not dare;
The workers of iniquity
to thee all hatefull are.

6 For ever those thou wilt destroy
who love to utter lies;
And thou dost hate the man of bloud,
and wicked policies.

7 But I into thine house will come,
still trusting in thy grace;
And reverently will worship thee
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord, lead me in thy righteousnesse
for to confound my foes;
And thine own way which I should walk
before my face disclose.

9 For in their mouth there is no truth,
their heart is foule and vaine;
Their throat an open sepulchre,
their tongue doth glose and faine.

10 Destroy them, Lord, and let their fall
by their owne counsells be:
For much sin cast them out, who have
rebellious been to thee.

11 But

11 But ſtill make glad by thy defence
all thoſe that truſt in thee;
And let them all that love thy Name,
in thee right joyfull be.

12 For thou, Lord, on the righteous man
wilt ſend thy bleſſing downe;
With favour him, as with a ſhield,
thou compaſſe wilt, and crowne.

PSAL. VI.

LOrd, though thine anger I deſerve,
in wrath rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chaſtening hand
in thy diſpleaſure hot.

2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy, and me ſpare;
And heal me, Lord, becauſe thou know'ſt
my bones much vexed are.

3 My ſoule is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently;
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my miſery?

4 Lord, turne thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſoule from griefe ſet free;
And for thy boundleſſe mercies ſake
ſave, and deliver mee.

5 For of thee in the houſe of death
they no remembrance have:
Who with his tongue ſhall give thee thanks
that ſleepeth in the grave?

6 I with my groaning wearied am,
while no releaſe appeares;
Each night I cauſe my bed to ſwim,
and waſh it with my teares.

7 Mine eye consumed is with griefe,
dim now, and old it growes;
Because I many troubles beare
from all my cruell foes.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquity,
Because the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not only the request,
and praier of my heart,
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 Let them be sham'd and vexed sore
that enemies are to me;
Let them returne, and suddenly
ashamed let them be.

PSAL. VII.

O Lord my God, I put my trust
and confidence in thee:
From all that do me persecute
save, and deliver me.
2 Lest like a Lion he me teare,
and rend in pieces small,
Whil'st there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight:
4 If evill I unto my friend
for good rewarded have;
(Yea even the man that causlesse was
mine enemy, I did save.)

5 Let foes purſue, and take my ſoule,
and tread downe violently
My life on earth, and in the duſt
mine honour make to lye.
6 Ariſe, O Lord, in wrath ariſe,
mine enemies rage reſtraine;
Awake, according thy word,
my judgement to maintaine.

7 The people in the aſſembly then
about ſhall compaſſe thee;
Thou therefore for their ſakes returne,
and high exalted be.
8 And thou that art of all men Judge,
now, Lord, me judge, and trie;
According to my righteouſneſſe,
and mine integritie.

The ſecond part.

9 O let the ſinners miſchiefe end,
but ſtabliſh ſtedfaſtly
The righteous man, O righteous God,
who reines and hearts doſt try.
10 God is the ſhield on which I truſt,
from him defence I have;
For thoſe that are upright in heart
he mightily doth ſave.

11 God doth the righteous judge, on him
in love he ſtripes doth lay;
But he with him that wicked is
is angry every day.
12 Except the ſinner do repent,
God, even as he would ſmite,
Doth whet his ſword, and bend his bow,
and will againſt him fight.

13 He fits the inſtruments of death,
ſharp arrowes forth he drawes,
For thoſe that do me perſecute,
and hate without a cauſe.
14 Mine enemy in travell is
of ſome ungodly thought;
And miſchiefe he conceived hath,
and forth a lie hath brought.

15 He made a ditch, and digg'd it deep,
another there to take;
But he is fall'n into the ditch,
which he himſelfe did make.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchiefe that he wrought,
ſhall fall upon his head.

17 For this will I give thanks to God
that judgeth righteouſly;
And with my ſong will praiſe the Name
of him that is moſt Hie.

PSAL. VIII.

O God our Lord, how wonderfull
are thy works every where!
Which haſt thy glory ſet on high,
above the heavens cleare.
2 Even by the mouths of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 When I behold the heavens high,
the works of thine owne hand;

The

The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars
in order as they ſtand:
4 What thing is man, Lord, think I then,
that thou doſt him remember?
Or, what the ſon of mortall man,
that thou doſt him conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe
then Angels in degree;
With glory and with honour great
he crowned was by thee.
6 Thou haſt preferr'd him to be lord
of all thy workes of wonder;
And at his feet haſt all things ſet,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 All ſheep and oxen, yea the beaſts
that wild in fields do feed;
Fowles of the aire, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
8 O Lord our God, who mighty works
thus with thy hand didſt frame,
How excellent in all the earth
is thy moſt glorious Name?

PSAL. IX.

WIth my whole heart to thee, O Lord,
will I give praiſes due;
And I thy great and mighty works
of wonder forth will ſhew.
2 Now will I be right glad in thee,
in thee rejoyce will I:
I will ſing praiſe unto thy Name,
O thou that art moſt Hie.

3 When

3 When back mine enemies turned are,
then surely shall they fall;
Even at thy glorious presence, Lord,
they fall, and perish shall.
4 For thou maintained hast my right,
my cause made good thou hast;
Thou sittest in the throne, and there
right judgement thou hast past.

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and sinners so confound,
That afterward the memorie
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou hast destroied quite,
and spoil'd their cities all;
And with them wholly perished
is their memoriall.

7 But the great Lord, which is above,
for evermore shall raigne;
And he prepared hath his throne
true judgement to maintaine.
8 For he with perfect righteousnesse
the world shall judge and trie;
And all the people shall he judge
with right and equitie.

9 He also will a refuge be
for those that are oppress.
In times of trouble will he be
their refuge and their rest.
10 The trust of all that know thy Name,
O Lord, in thee shall be:
Because thou never failedst them,
that truly sought for thee.

The second part.

11 Sing Psalms therfore unto the Lord,
that dwells in Sion hill;
Among all nations shew abroad
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the bloud
of those that be oppreſt,
Forgetting not th' afflicted heart,
that seeks to him for reſt.

13 Pity me, Lord, the trouble weigh
which I from foes ſuſtaine;
Who from the gates of death art wont
to raiſe me up againe.
14 In Sion that I may ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice;
And that in thy ſalvation, Lord,
my ſoule may ſtill rejoyce.

15 Down ſink the heathen in the pit,
that they themſelves prepar'd;
And in the net that they did ſet
their owne feet faſt are ſnar'd.
16 God by his judgments wel is known,
which he hath plainly wrought,
When ſinners hands do make the ſnares
wherewith themſelves are caught.

17 The wicked ſhall be ſent to hell,
to darkneſſe ſhall they paſſe;
And all the nations that forget
God, who their maker was.
18 Becauſe the needy ſhall not ſtill
forgotten be of thee;
Nor ſhall the waiting of the poore
in vaine for ever be.

19 O Lord,

19 O Lord, arise, and let not men
prevaile by worldly might;
But let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy sight.
20 Lord, with the terrors of thy wrath
let them affrighted be,
That so themselves to be but men,
the nations well may see.

PSAL. X.

O Lord, why from thy servants sight
now standest thou so farre?
Why hidest thou thy face from us,
when times of trouble are?
2 The wicked persecute the poore,
his hurt they proudly sought;
But in the plots which they have fram'd,
let their owne selves be caught.

3 The wicked of his hearts desire
doth boast, and thinks him blest,
Who is inrich't by covetousnesse,
whom yet God doth detest.
4 The thoughts & looks of wicked men
are lifted up with pride:
So that they seek not God, but all
their thoughts have God deride.

5 His waies still grievous are, thy waies
are farre above his sight;
And at his enemies all in scorne
he puffs, and sets them light.
6 And in his heart he thus doth say,
I shall not moved be;
And no adversity or griefe
for ever shall I see.

7. Cursing

7 Curſing, deceit, and crafty fraud
his mouth and talk do fill;
Under his tongue iniquitie
and miſchiefe harbour ſtill.
8 In ſecret places cloſe he ſits,
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poore that by him paſſe,
his cruell eies are bent.

9 And, like a Lion in his den,
he lies the poore to take;
And when he drawes him to his net,
the poore his prey doth make.
10 In craft he humbly coucheth downe,
and ſeems to lie full low,
That ſo more eaſily his ſtrength
the poore may overthrow.

The ſecond part.

11 He in his heart of God hath ſaid,
Forgotten this hath he:
The Lord doth cloſely hide his face,
he will it never ſee.
12 Ariſe, O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth reſt,
Lift up thy hand, forget not, Lord,
the poore that be oppreſt.

13 Wherefore doth thus the wicked man
the higheſt God deſpiſe?
Thou wilt not, in his heart he ſaies,
avenge his injuries.
14 Thou doſt their ſpight and miſchiefe (ſee,
by thee to be repaid:
The poore do hide themſelves by thee,
the orphans thou doſt aid.

15 Break

15 Break thou the arme of wicked men,
the ſinners ſtrength confound;
Seek out, and judge his wickedneſſe,
till none by thee be found.
16 The Lord is King for evermore,
and by his mighty hand
The heathen quite are periſhed,
and driven from his land.

17 By thee the humble mans deſires
heard, Lord, and granted were;
Thou wilt prepare their hearts, and thou
wilt cauſe thine eare to heare.
18 To judge the poore and fatherleſſe,
and help them to their right,
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI.

I Truſt in God, then to my ſoule
how dare ye thus to ſay,
Unto your mountain as a bird
eſcape, and flie away?
2 For lo, the wicked bend their bow,
and do their arrowes fit,
To ſhoot at the upright in heart,
and cloſely him to hit.

3 If the foundations be deſtroi'd,
and might, right overturne;
Herein what can the righteous doe,
but humbly pray and mourne?
4 God in his holy Temple is,
in heaven is his Throne;

His

His eies ſee all men, his eye-lids
doe trie them every one.

5 The Lord the righteous man doth trie,
but thoſe that wicked be,
And thoſe that violence do love,
in his ſoule hateth he.
6 Snares, fire, and brimſtone, furious
on ſinners he ſhall rain: (ſtormes,
This is the portion of their cup
of ſin, this is the gaine.

7 Becauſe the Lord moſt righteous, doth
in righteouſneſſe delight;
And with a pleaſed countenance
beholdeth the upright.

PSAL. XII.

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men
do periſh and decay;
And faith and truth from worldly men
are parted clean away.
2 Whoſo doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vain:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and fain.

3 But flattering, and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout,
To ſpeak proud words, and make great
the Lord ſhall cut them out. (brags,
4 For they ſay ſtill, We will prevaile,
our tongues ſhall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak,
what Lord ſhall us controll?

5 But

5 But for the great complaint and crie
of poore, and men oppreſt;
Ariſe will I now, ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd,
And hath no leſſe then ſeven times
in fire been purifi'd.

7 Now, ſince thy promiſe is to help,
Lord, keep thy promiſe then,
And ſave us now and evermore
from this ill kind of men.
8 The wicked walk on every ſide,
and bold in ſin they be;
The vileſt of the ſons of men
when they exalted ſee.

PSAL. XIII.

HOw long, Lord, ſhall I ever thus
of thee forgotten be?
How long thy favour and thy face
wilt thou thus hide from me?
2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
How long yet ſhall mine enemy
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now, my Lord, my God,
and heare me ſore oppreſt;
Lighten mine eies, leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt that mine enemy boaſt, that he
prevaileth over me:
And thoſe that trouble me rejoyce,
when me they moved ſee.

5 But

5 But from thy mercy and thy grace
my hope ſhall not depart:
In thy reliefe and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 A ſong of praiſe unto the Lord
ſing cheerfully will I:
For hearing my requeſt, with me
he hath dealt bounteouſly.

PSAL. XIIII.

THe fooliſh man within his heart
hath ſaid, God there is none:
Corrupt are they, their deeds are vile,
and good not one hath done.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven hie
the whole race of mankind;
To ſee if any one were wiſe,
and ſought his God to find.

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I ſay, there was not one.
4 Theſe workers of iniquity
are they ſo blinded all?
That they my people eate like bread?
on God they do not call.

5 But while they rage, there ſuddenly
great feare upon them fell;
For in the generation
of juſt men God doth dwell.
6 Ye mock the wiſdome of the poore,
and would his counſell ſhame;
Becauſe he puts his truſt in God,
and calls upon his name.

7 But

7 But who ſhall give the people health?
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael
from out of Sion Hill?
8 When back the Lord his people brings,
and ſets his captives free;
Then Jacob greatly ſhall rejoyce,
and Iſrael glad ſhall be.

PSAL. XV.

O Lord, within thy Tabernacle,
who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy Hill?
2 The man, whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtraight,
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeaks no deceit.

3 Who to his neighbour doth none ill
in body, goods, or name;
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might impaire the ſame.
4 And in whoſe eies vile perſons be
contemned, and abhorr'd:
But he doth greatly honour thoſe
who love and feare the Lord.

5 His oath, and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully;
Although he make his covenant ſo,
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 And who to hurtfull uſury
his mony hath not lent;
Nor hath received a reward
againſt the innocent.

7 He that doth these things faithfully,
which here approv'd we see,
Shall from the state of blessednesse
removed never be.

PSAL. XVI.

LOrd, keep me, for I trust in thee:
my soule thus speaks in me,
2 Thou art my Lord, and no way can
my goodnesse profit thee.
3 My goodnesse reacheth to the Saints
that here on earth do dwell:
In those men only I delight
in vertue that excell.

4 Into a multitude of griefes
themselves those sinners cast,
Who in their blind and carnall zeale
to Idols do make haste.
5 As for the bloudy sacrifice,
and offerings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

6 The Lord my part and portion is,
and me he doth sustaine:
He hath appointed me my lot,
and it he will maintaine.
7 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage assign'd to me
doth please me very well.

8 God will I bless, who secretly
gives counsell unto mee;

So that by night my inward thoughts
do good inſtructions ſee.
9 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand at my right hand,
I therefore ſhall not fall.

10 Wherefore my heart is glad, and joy
is by my tongue expreſt;
My fleſh, though ſleeping in the grave,
yet there in hope ſhall reſt.
11 Becauſe my ſoule in hell to dwell
ſhall not be left by thee;
Nor wilt thou leave thine holy One
corruption for to ſee.

12 Thou wilt me ſhew the way of life,
for in thy preſence is
Fulneſſe of joy, at thy right hand
there is eternall bliſſe.

PSAL. XVII.

O Lord, give eare to my juſt cauſe,
attend when I complaine;
And hear my praier that cometh forth
from lips that do not faine.
2 And from thy gracious preſence ſend
my ſentence and decree;
With favour let thine eies behold
the things that equall be.

3 Thou haſt me prov'd & tri'd by night,
and, yet ſhalt nothing find:
For that my mouth ſhall not tranſgreſſe,
I purpos'd in my mind.

4 As

4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill;
Instructed by thy holy Word,
from them I kept me still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure
stay me, Lord, and preserve:
That from thy undefiled way
my steps may never swerve.
6 Because thou wilt me heare, O Lord,
I called have on thee;
Now therefore heare my speech and sute,
incline thine eare to me.

7 Thy loving kindnesse wonderfull,
Lord, shew me, whose right hand
Doth save all them that trust in thee,
from those which them withstand.
8 O keep me safe, as thou wouldst keep
the apple of thine eye;
And under covert of thy wings
defend me secretly.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy;
And from my foes that go about
my soule for to destroy.
10 With ease and plenty in their fat
they do inclosed lie;
And with their mouthes they do delight
to talk presumptuously.

The second part.

11 They lie in wait, where I should pass,
with craft me to confound;
And bowing down, they mischiefe muse,
their

their eies look to the ground.
12 Much like a Lion, greedily
that would his prey imbrace;
Or like a Lions whelp, that lurkes
within some secret place.

13 Arise, and disappoint my foe,
and cast him downe, O Lord;
And save me from the wicked man,
which is thy cutting sword.
From men which are thy hand, O Lord,
men of this world they be;
Which have their portion in this life,
beyond they do not see.

14 Their belly with thy hidden store,
thou fillest to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the rest behind.
15 But I arrai'd in righteousnesse,
thy glorious face will see;
And with thy likenesse, when I wake,
I satisfi'd shall be.

PSAL. XVIII.

O God, which art my rock & strength,
thee dearly love will I:
Thou art my castle and defence
in my necessity.
2 My God, my rock, in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth;
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
the horne of all my health.

3 I on the Lord of hosts will call,
who doth all praise deserve;

So from my cruell enemies all,
he will me safe preserve.
4 Sorrowes of death did compasse me,
with them I was dismaid:
The violent flouds of wicked men
did make me much affraid.

5 The slie and subtle snares of hell
were round about me set;
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 In this distresse I call'd on God,
and to my God did crie;
He from his Temple heard my voice,
which came to him on hie.

7 The earth then trembled, & did quake,
then mov'd and shaken were
The strong foundations of the hills:
for they his wrath did feare.
8 His mighty wrath, in which a smoak
up from his nostrils came:
His mouth breath'd wasting fire, & coals
were kindled by the same.

9 The Lord descended from above,
and bow'd the heavens hie;
And underneath his feet he cast
the darknesse of the skie.
10 Upon a Cherub did he ride
in royall majestie;
And he did flie, yea on the wings
of winds did swiftly flie.

The second part.

11 Darknesse he made his secret place,
as with a tent on hie:

He compaſt is with waters dark,
and thick clouds of the ſkie.
12 But when before him brightneſs was
then his thick clouds did paſſe;
And then of haile, and coales of fire
a fearfull ſtorme there was.

13 And God did thunder in the ſkie,
his voice the Higheſt ſent;
Therewith abroad hot coales of fire,
and battering hail-ſtones went.
14 He ſhot his arrowes, and my foes
did ſcatter and affright:
He ſhot his fearfull lightnings out,
and them did put to flight.

15 At thy rebuke, the channels, Lord,
of rivers were made dry;
And at thy blaſting breath the worlds
foundations open lye.
16 And from above the Lord ſent down
to fetch me from below;
And pluck me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.

17 And from my mighty enemie
he then did ſet me free;
From thoſe that hated me, for they
were much too ſtrong for mee.
18 They did prevent me cruelly,
even in the wofull day
Of my calamitie and griefe;
yet was the Lord my ſtay.

The third part.

19 He alſo brought me forth, that I
in a large place might be:

He did deliver me, becauſe
he did delight in me.
20 According to my righteouſneſſe,
ſo did he me regard;
After the cleanneſſe of my hands
he gave me my reward.

21 For that I walked in his waies,
and in his pathes have trod;
And have not with a wicked heart
departed from my God.
22 For all his judgements conſtantly
I did before me lay:
From me his ſtatutes out of mind
I did not put away.

23 But when before him I did walk,
with him upright was I;
And watchfully I kept my ſelfe
from mine iniquity.
24 After my righteouſneſſe the Lord
hath recompenſed mee;
After the cleanneſſe of my hands,
which his pure eies did ſee.

25 For, Lord, unto the mercifull
thou full of mercie art;
And thou wilt ſhew thy ſelfe upright
to the upright in heart.
26 Thou wilt be pure unto the pure,
and thoſe that ſin eſchew:
But thou to thoſe that froward are
thy ſelfe wilt froward ſhew.

27 For thou wilt the afflicted ſave,
in griefe that low do lie;

And wilt bring down the countenance
of them, whose lookes are hie.
28 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will also make
my darkneſſe to be light.

The fourth part.

29 By thee through troups of men I (break,
and do escape them all;
And by my God, assisting me,
I over-leap a wall.
30 Unspotted are the waies of God,
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.

31 For who is God, except the Lord?
besides him there is none;
And to his Church, who is a rocke,
except our Lord alone?
32 It is the mighty Lord of hosts
with strength that girdeth me;
And he it is that makes my way
perfect, and right to be.

33 Like to the feet of nimble Hinds
my feet he maketh swift;
And then upon my places high
he me aloft doth lift.
34 He doth instruct my hands to war,
he gives them strength to fight;
So that to break a bow of steele
mine armes from him have might.

35 The shield of thy salvation
receiv'd I have from thee: Thy

Thy right hand holds me up, thy love
greatly exalteth me:
36 And when I walk, my steps thou hast
inlarged under me.
That I go safely, and my feet
are kept from sliding free.

The fifth part.

37 Mine enemies I pursu'd have,
and did them overtake:
Nor did I turne againe, till I
an end of them did make.
38 I have them wounded, so that they
could never rise againe:
Under my feet my foes are cast,
and there downe fall they slaine.

39 For to the battell with great strength
me girded so hast thou,
That under me maine enemies
thou hast enforc't to bow.
40 And thou hast given me the necks
of those that with me fight;
That such as hate me causlesly
slay and destroy I might.

41 They cried out, but none there was
that would, and could them save:
Yea, they did crie unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave.
42 Then did I beat them small as dust
before the wind that flies;
And I did cast them out as dirt
upon the street that lies.

The sixth part.

43 Thou safely from the peoples strife
hast me delivered;
And to the heathen me hast made
a ruler, and a head.
44 A people that I have not known
to me shall servants be:
As soon as they of me do heare,
they shall submit to me.

45 The strangers shall submit to me,
and they shall fade away;
And from those places be affraid,
wherein they closely lay.
46 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise;
That is my rocke and saving health,
praised be he alwaies.

47 For it is God that on my foes
doth vengeance take for me;
The people under me that bow,
by him subdued be.
48 He saves me from mine enemies all,
yea thou hast lifted me
Above my foes; and from the man
of violence set me free.

49 Therefore among the nations, Lord,
I will give praise to thee:
By me before them in a song
thy Name shall praised be.
50 He greatly his anointed King,
and often doth deliver:
To David he doth mercy shew,
and to his seed for ever.

PSAL.

THe glory of Almighty God
the heav'ns do ſpeak and ſhew;
The firmament his handy-worke
preſenteth to our view.
2 Day unto day doth ſpeak and tell
his wiſdome, and his might;
And a true knowledge of the ſame
night ſheweth unto night.

3 Each tongue and language heares the (voice
which they abroad do ſend; (words
Their ſpeech through all the earth, their
go to the wide worlds end.
4 A Tabernacle for the Sun
in them prepar'd hath he,
Whom, as a bridegroom coming forth,
we from his chamber ſee.

5 In glorious brightneſs forth he comes
from his appointed place;
As a ſtrong man he doth rejoyce,
ſwiftly to run his race.
6 And all the ſkie from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.

7 Gods Law is perfect, and converts
the ſoule in ſin that lies;
His Teſtimony is moſt ſure,
and makes the ſimple wiſe.
8 Juſt are the Lords Commandements,
and glad both heart and mind;
Pure are his Precepts, and give light
to eies that be full blind.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more then gold, then much fine (gold
to be desir'd alway:
The hony, and the hony-combe
are not so sweet as they.

11 By them thy servant is fore-warn'd
to have God in regard;
And in performance of the same
there shall be great reward.
12 But who the errors of his life
can understand and see?
Then, Lord, from all my secret faults
cleanse, and deliver mee.

13 And keep me, that presumptuous sins
prevaile not over me:
So I upright and innocent
from the great sin shall be. (proceed,
14 The words which from my mouth
the thoughts sent from my heart,
Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength,
and my redeemer art.

PSAL. XX.

IN trouble and adversitie
the Lord God heare thee still;
The majestie of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And let him from his Sanctuary
thy mighty helper be;
And let him out of Sion hill
support and strengthen thee.

3 Let

3 Let all thine offerings graciously
by him remembred be;
With favour thy burnt sacrifice
let him receive from thee.
4 According to thy hearts desire
the Lord grant unto thee;
And all thy counsell and intents
full well performe may he.

5 In thy salvation we will joy,
and in thy name we will
Display our banners; and the Lord
thy praiers all fulfill.
6 Now know I, God his King doth save,
and from his holy seat
Will answer him, by sending down
salvation strong and great.

7 In charets some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.
8 They stoop and fall, but we arise,
yea stand upright do we.
9 Save us, O Lord, heare us, O King,
when we do call on thee.

PSAL. XXI.

O Lord, how joyfull is the King
in thy strength and thy power!
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour!
2 For thou hast given unto him
even his owne hearts desire;

To him thou nothing hast deni'd
of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts
and blessings manifold;
And thou hast set upon his head
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure;
To have long life, yea such a life
as ever should endure.

5 Great is his glory by thine help,
thy benefit and aid;
Bright honour and great majestie
thou hast upon him laid.
6 For thou hast given him blessednesse,
that never shall decay;
And with thy cheerfull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For in the Lord the King doth trust,
he is his rocke and stay;
His mercy will not suffer him
to be remov'd away.
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feele
the power of thy right hand.

9 Like fiery ovens shall they be
in thy wraths burning heat:
God shall them swallow in his wrath,
his fire them up shall eat.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase;

And

And from among the sons of men
their seed shall end and cease.

31 Because they evill did intend
against thy holy Name;
Yet did they faile, and had no power
for to performe the same.
32 For as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place;
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against thine enemies face.

33 But in thine own almighty strength
thou, Lord, exalted be;
So will we greatly praise thy power,
and gladly sing to thee.

PSAL. XXII.

MY God, my God, what is the cause
that thou dost me forsake?
And dost not help me when my words
a loud complaint do make?
2 In the day-time to thee, my God,
in prai'r I crie and call:
I cease not in the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 Yet art thou holy still and good,
and for thy graciousnesse,
The praises of thine Israel
thou justly dost possesse.
4 Our fathers in the times fore-past
did put their trust in thee:
They trusted, and from their distresse
then didst thou set them free.

5 They

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name;
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I a worme, and not a man,
do seem in most mens eies;
I am a vile reproach of men,
the people me despise.

7 They laugh at me, when me they see
in passing on their way;
They shoot the lip, and shake the head,
and thus in scorne they say:
8 This man did trust upon the Lord
that he would set him free;
Now let him help him, if his love
so great unto him be.

9 But thou out from my mothers womb
art he that did me take:
When I was on my mothers breasts,
thou me to hope didst make.
10 And I was cast on thee, when first
I from the womb did part;
And from my mothers belly thou
my God most gracious art.

The second part.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me
in this my present griefe:
Since I have none to be my help,
my succour, and reliefe.
12 For many Buls do compasse me,
even strong and cruell foes:
The chiefest Buls of Basan hill
have me round about enclose.

13 They

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay;
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like waxe against the heat.

15 My strength is like a potsheard dry,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jawes, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compasse me;
the wicked when they meet
Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented so, that I
might all my bones have told;
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.
18 And they my garments did divide
in parts among them all;
And they by casting lots did trie
to whom my coat would fall.

19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather, sith thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed.
20 And from the sword, Lord, save my
by thy great might and power; (soul,
And keep my soule, my darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And

21 And save me from the Lions mouth,
as thou hast saved me
From the sharp hornes of Unicornes,
when I was heard of thee.
22 Then I unto my brethren will
thy Name declare and shew;
And in th' assembly of the Saints
will give thee praises due.

The third part.

23 Praise ye the Lord who do him feare,
him glorifie all ye
The seed of Jacob, feare him all
that Israels children be.
24 For he doth not despise, nor loath
the poore mans povertie;
Nor from him hath he hid his face,
but heard when he did crie.

25 And in the congregation great
my praise shall be of thee;
And in their sight that do him feare,
my vowes perform'd shall be.
26 The meek shall eat, and shalbe fill'd,
and those that do endevor
To know the Lord, shal praise his Name,
their hearts shall live for ever.

27 All the worlds ends remember shall,
and turne to God for grace:
The nations and their kinreds all,
shall bow before his face.
28 Because the kingdome of the world
doth to the Lord pertaine;
And as their highest governour
he over them shall raigne.

29 He

29 He feeds the great ones of the earth,
and they him worship must:
Yea, all shall bow before his face,
which goe downe to the dust.
30 For none can keep his soule alive,
nor give himselfe salvation;
Yet shall a seed him serve, which shall
be call'd Gods generation.

31 And when they come, his righteousnes
by them declar'd shall be
Unto a people yet unborne,
and that this done hath he.

PSAL. XXIII.

MY shepheard is the living Lord,
and he that doth me feed;
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I stand in need?
2 In pastures green and flourishing
he makes me downe to lye:
And after drives me to the streames
which run most pleasantly.

3 And when I feele my selfe neere lost,
then home he me doth take;
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his owne Names sake.
4 And though I were even at deaths
yet would I feare none ill; (doore,
Thy rod, thy staffe do comfort me,
and thou art with me still.

5 Thou hast my table richly stor'd
in presence of my foe;

My

My head with oile thou dost anoint,
my cup doth overflow.
6 Thy grace and mercy all my daies
shall surely follow me;
And ever in the house of God
my dwelling place shall be.

PSAL. XXIIII.

THe earth is Gods, and wholly his
the fulnesse of it is:
The world, and those that dwell therein
he made, and they are his.
2 For firmly he hath founded it
above the sea to stand;
And laid below the liquid flouds,
to flow beneath the land.

3 Who is the man, O Lord, that shall
ascend into thy hill?
Or passe into thy holy place,
there to continue still?
4 Whose hands are harmlesse, and whose
no spot there doth defile: (heart
His soule not set on vanitie,
who hath not sworne to guile.

5 That man the blessing from the Lord
assuredly shall have;
And he shall righteousnesse receive
from God, that doth him save.
6 This is the generation
of them that seek him right;
Jacobs true seed, that of thy face
doth seek the blessed sight.

7 Ye gates, lift up your heads, & doors,
which everlasting be:
Then entring in by you ye shall
the King of glory see.
8 But who of glory is the King?
the Lord of strength and might:
The mighty Lord, that conquers all
in war, that with him fight.

9 Ye gates, and everlasting doores,
your selves wide open ye;
And for the King of glory great
an entrance there shall be.
10 But who of glory is the King?
the Lord of hosts is he:
He is the King, to whom most due
all praise, and glory be.

PSAL. XXV.

I Lift mine heart to thee,
my God, and guide most just;
Now suffer me to take no shame:
for in thee do I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorne of mee;
And let them not be overthrowne
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall,
which harme them wrongfully:
Therefore thy pathes, and thy right waies
unto me, Lord, descry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee, Lord, remember,
Think on thy loving kindnesses;
for they have been for ever.
6 My sins and faults of youth
forgive, Lord, and forget
In mercy free, remember me,
and for thy goodnesse great.

7 His mercie is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.
8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep;
He will direct in all his waies
the lowly and the meek.

9 And all the pathes of God
are truth and mercy still,
To those that do his covenant keep,
and do obey his will.

The second part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin:
for it is wondrous great.
11 Whoso doth feare the Lord,
the Lord doth him direct,
To lead his life in such a way
as he doth best accept.

12 His soule shall evermore
in goodnesse dwell and stand:
His seed and his posteritie
inherit

inherit shall the land.
3 All those that feare the Lord,
his secret well do know;
And unto them his covenant,
he by his spirit doth show.

4 Toward my gracious God
mine eies are ever set:
He is my Saviour, and shall pluck
my feet out of the net.
5 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moane:
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

6 The troubles of my heart
are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miserie,
necessity, and need.
7 Behold my povertie,
mine anguish, and my paine:
Remit my sin, and mine offence,
and make me clean againe.

8 O Lord, behold my foes
how they do still increase;
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that faine would live in peace.
9 Preserve and keep my soule,
save and deliver me;
And let me not be overthrowne,
because I trust in thee.

20 And let sound uprightnesse
in safety me preserve;
For on thee do I wait, whose love

keeps

keeps thoſe that do thee ſerve.
21 Deliver, Lord, thy Saints,
which on thy Name do call:
Redeem, O God, thine Iſrael
out of his troubles all.

PSAL. XXVI.

LOrd, be my Judge, and thou ſhalt ſee
my pathes be right and plaine:
I truſt in God, and therefore hope
ſtill ſtedfaſt to remaine.
2 Prove me, my God, I thee deſire,
my waies ſearch out and trie;
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reines and heart eſpie.

3 For I thy loving kindneſſe great
before mine eies do lay;
And I have walked in thy truth,
and kept that holy way.
4 I do not love to ſtay and ſit
with them whoſe deeds are vaine;
To come in houſe I do refuſe
with the deceitfull traine.

5 The congregation I do hate
of ſinners vehemently:
I will not ſit with wicked men,
their company I flye.
6 Mine hands in innocence I waſh,
and do my ſins forſake:
Then I thine altar compaſſe, Lord,
mine offering there to make.

7 And there to ſpread abroad thy praiſe
with words of thankfulneſſe:

And

And solemnly thy mighty workes
of wonder to expresse.
8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well;
And in that place I do delight
where doth thine honour dwell.

9 Oh shut not up my soule with them
in sin that take their fill;
Nor yet my life among those men;
that seek much bloud to spill.
10 Who do imploy their hands & might
to practise mischiefe still;
And whiles of justice sale they make,
bribes their right hands do fill.

11 But I in my integritie
still walking will abide:
Redeem me, and thy mercy grant,
when I through frailty slide.
12 My foot stands in an even place,
thy grace doth set it right:
I therefore will thee praise, O Lord,
in all the peoples sight.

PSAL. XXVII.

THe Lord is both my health & light,
shall man make me dismaid?
Sith God doth give me strength & might,
why should I be affraid?
2 My wicked enemies, and my foes
drew neere me to devoure;
But when against me they arose,
they fell with all their power.

3 Although

3 Although an host the field doth fill,
my heart yet fearlesse is:
Though warre against me rise, I will
be confident in this.
4 One thing I of the Lord desire,
and beg it vehemently;
The same of him I will require,
and seek it instantly:

That while I live, my dwelling place
may in Gods house be still;
To see the beauty of his face,
and to inquire his will.
5 In troublous times he shall me hide
within his place most pure;
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rocke most sure.

6 And now I know I shall arise,
mine head shall lifted be
On high above mine enemies,
that did encompasse me.
Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praise;
With Psalmes, and Songs I will apply,
to laud the Lord alwaies.

7 Heare me, O Lord, when I do cry
with earnest voice to thee;
Have mercie on me graciously,
and do thou answer mee.
8 When thou, O Lord, didst say to me,
Seek thou my face and grace;
My heart did answer unto thee,
Lord, I will seek thy face.

The second part.

9 In wrath turne not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide;
My help thou hast been to this day,
be still my God and guide.
10 When both my parents do me leave,
and their owne son forsake;
Yet then the Lord will me receive,
and up he will me take.

11 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
in a plaine path me guide:
Because mine enemies watch for me,
to cause my steps to slide.
12 To wishes of mine enemies
leave me not, O most Hie;
Because false witnesses do rise,
that breathe out cruelty.

13 My heart would faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed fast:
The goodnesse of the Lord to see
in life that still shall last.
14 Wait on the Lord, whose whole thou art,
with courage wait thou must:
And then he strengthen shall thy heart;
upon him wait and trust.

PSAL. XXVIII.

O Lord my rock, to thee I crie,
to me an answer send;
Lest by thy silence I be like
those that to grave descend.
2 The voice of thy suppliant heare;

that

that unto thee doth crie:
When to thine holy Oracle
I lift mine hands on hie.

3 With wicked men that sin do work,
O draw me not away;
Whose hearts doe wish their neighbours hurt,
when words of peace they say.
4 Give them according to their deeds,
and as they mischiefe meant;
And wrought that mischiefe with their hands,
give them due punishment.

5 God shall not build, but them destroy,
because they have not thought
Of Gods great workes, nor did regard
that which his hands have wrought.
6 To render thankes unto the Lord
how great a cause have I?
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard so willingly.

7 He is my shield, my heart did trust
in him, a helper strong;
And by his help my heart made glad
shall praise him in a song.
8 God is a fort of strong defence
to every Saint of his;
And he alone the saving strength
of his anointed is.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord, blesse, guide, and preserve;
Increase them, Lord, & rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

PSAL.

GIve, O ye mighty to the Lord,
with hearts most willing give
All strength and glory to the Lord,
by whom you move and live.
2 Give to Gods name his glory due
with humble cheerfulnesse;
Worship the Lord that sits on high
in beauteous holinesse.

3 Gods voice upon the waters is,
the glorious God doth thunder;
On many waters doth the Lord
send forth his voice of wonder.
4 The voice of God is full of power,
and worketh mightily:
The voice of God right glorious is,
and full of majesty.

5 The voice of God doth break & teare
the Cedar trees asunder:
Cedars of Lebanon he doth break
in pieces with his thunder,
6 He makes hills like a calfe to skip,
even the great Lebanon;
And like to a young Unicorne,
the mountaine Syrion.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
the desart it doth shake:
8 His voice doth make the wilderneſſe
of Kadesh for to quake.
9 His voice doth make the Hinds to (calve,
it makes the forrests bare;
And in his Temple shew'd by all
his glorious praises are.

10 The Lord doth sit upon the floud,
and ever rületh it:
Yea, as the King of all the world
the Lord shall ever sit.
11 The Lord will give his people power
in vertue to increase:
The Lord will blesse his chosen flocke
with everlasting peace.

PSAL. XXX.

ALl laud & praise with heart & voice,
O Lord, I give to thee;
Who didst not make my foes rejoyce,
but hast exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cri'd
in all my paine and griefe;
Thou gav'st an eare, and didst provide
to ease me with reliefe.

3 Lord, thou hast caused from the grave
my soule up to ascend;
And from the pit thou didst me save,
life thou to me didst send.
4 Sing to the Lord, ye Saints of his,
with thankfulnesse him blesse:
Still praise him, when remembred is
his glorious holinesse.

5 His wrath is in a moment past,
life in his favour lies;
Though weeping for a night may last,
the morning joy supplies.
6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boast and say:

Tush,

Tush, I am sure to feele none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.

7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
hadst sent me strength and aid;
But when thou turnd'st away thy face,
my mind was much dismaid.
8 Wherefore unto the Lord my cry
I caused to ascend:
My humble supplication I
up to the Lord did send.

9 What gaine is in my bloud, if I
unto the pit go downe?
For, shall the dust thee glorifie?
shall dust thy truth make knowne?
10 Then hear the praiers which I make,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
Do not my troubled soule forsake,
but, Lord, mine helper be.

11 My mourning then was turn'd by (thee
into a cheerfull voice;
My sackcloth thou didst take from me,
and mad'st me to rejoyce.
12 Wherefore my soule unceſſantly
shall sing unto thee praise:
My Lord my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwaies.

PSAL. XXXI.

LOrd, let me never be asham'd,
because I trust in thee;
But in thy righteousnesse and truth,
save and deliver me.
2 To me bow downe thy gracious eare,

and quickly set me free:
A rocke of strength, a mighty fort
of safety be to mee.

3 For, Lord, thou art my only rock,
my strong defence and tower:
For thy Names sake me therefore lead,
and guide me in thy power.
4 Pull me out of the net, which they
for me have closely laid:
Because thou only art my strength,
I flie to thee for aid.

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my spirit, which came from thee:
Of thy free grace, Lord God of truth,
thou hast redeemed me.
6 Them do I hate that set their heart
on lying vanities:
But on the Lord I put my trust,
my heart on him relies.

7 I in thy mercie will rejoyce,
because my miseries
Thou weigheſt, and dost know my soule
in her adversities.
8 And me into the enemies hand
not closed up thou hast;
But thou my feet at libertie
in a large room hast plac't.

The second part.

9 I am in trouble, Lord, to me
grant mercy and reliefe:
My soule, my belly, and mine eye
consume away with griefe.

10 My

10 My life is ſpent with griefe, my years
in ſighes away do flie:
My ſtrength doth faile, my bones con-
ſume
for mine iniquitie.

11 A ſcorne to foes, and moſt to thoſe
which here are dwelling nie:
A feare unto my friends am I,
who ſee me from me flie.

12 I am forgotten, like a man
that now hath long been dead;
I like a broken veſſell am
that quite is periſhed.

13 For many ſlanders I have heard,
and feare was every way;
While they againſt me did conſpire
to take my life away.

14 But yet when I was thus affraid
my truſt was, Lord, in thee;
And then thou art my God, I ſaid,
a gracious God to mee.

15 My times are in thy mighty hand,
then do thou ſet me free
From bloudy hands of all my foes,
that follow after mee.

16 Upon thy ſervant make thy face
to ſhine forth graciouſly:
O ſave me for thy mercies ſake,
I to thy mercy flye.

The third part.

17 Lord, let not me aſhamed be,
for on thee call'd I have;
But let the wicked be aſham'd,

and silent in the grave.
18 To silence put the lying lips,
that grievous things do say;
And hard reports in pride and scorne
on righteous men do lay.

19 O how great good hast thou laid up
for those that do thee feare;
Whose trust before the sons of men
fixt on thee doth appeare!
20 In secret of thy presence thou
shalt hide them from mans pride:
From strife of tongues thou closely shalt
as in a tent them hide.

21 For ever blessed be the Lord,
for plainly shew'd hath he
In a strong city kindnesse great,
and marvellous to me.
22 I in my haste did say, I am
cut off before thine eies;
But even then thou heard'st the voice
of my requests and cries.

23 O love the Lord, all ye his Saints,
the faithfull he preserves;
And plentifully doth reward
the proud, as he deserves.
24 Be of good courage, and the Lord
strength to your heart shall send;
He shall you strengthen all, whose hope
doth on the Lord depend.

PSAL. XXXII.

THe man is blessed, all whose sins
are graciously remitted;

And

And whose transgressions by the Lord
are cover'd, and acquitted.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin;
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 When I in silence kept my sin,
my bones then waxed old;
With plaint and roaring all the day
through torments manifold.
4 Because both day and night thy hand
lay heavily on me;
Which made into the Summers drought
my moisture turn'd to be.

5 Then I declar'd my sin to thee,
I did not cover it;
I said, My sins I will confesse,
then didst thou them remit.
6 For this each Saint shall in a time
of finding thee intreat:
Surely to him shall not come neere
the flouds of waters great.

7 Thou art my hiding place, and thou
from trouble dost set me free:
With songs of my deliverance
thou dost encompasse me.
8 Come hither, and I shall thee teach
how thou shalt walk aright;
And will thee guide as I my selfe
have learn'd by proofe and sight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant,
as is the horse or mule;

Whose mouth without a reine or bit
from harme thou canst not rule.
10 Unto the wicked shall be store
of sorrowes, and of woes:
But mercy him that trusts in God
shall round about incloſe.

11 Be glad, ye righteous in the Lord,
greatly in him rejoyce:
Let the upright of heart for joy
in shouts lift up their voice.

PSAL. XXXIII.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it comely is and right,
That upright men with thankfull voice
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise God with Harp, with Psaltery
unto him praises sing:
Sing to him with an Instrument
that hath a ten-fold string.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
aloud with skill him praise:
Because right are his words, and true
are all his workes and waies.
4 The righteous Lord loves righteousnes,
and judgement doth him please;
5 And the wide earth to fill and bleſſe,
his mercy doth not ceaſe.

6 The heavens by his mighty word
did their beginning take;
And the great hosts of them the Lord
all by his breath did make.
7 As in an heap the waters great

he

he of the ſeas doth gather:
As in a ſtore-houſe he doth ſet,
and lay the depth together.

8 The Lord in might doth all excell,
let all the earth him feare:
Let all that in the world do dwell
an awe unto him beare.

9 For what this high Creatour ſpake
was done, and his command
So ſtable this whole world did make,
that it doth ſtedfaſt ſtand.

10 The counſells of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought;
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device, and thought.

11 But the Lords counſells, juſt & wiſe,
do ſtand for ever ſure:
The thoughts which in his heart ariſe,
from age to age indure.

The ſecond part.

12 O Nation bleſt, to whom the Lord
as their owne God is knowne:

13 And whom he of his owne accord
did chuſe to make his owne.

14 The Lord from heaven caſts his ſight,
thence all men vieweth he;
And from his place of glorious light
all here on earth doth ſee.

15 For all mens hearts he with his hand
alike did frame and make:
And he their works doth underſtand,
and of them notice take.

16 By greatneſſe of an hoſt no King
assure his safety can;
Great ſtrength doth not deliverance
unto a mighty man. (bring

17 A horſe is vaine, and never can
give ſafety in the fight;
Nor ſhall deliver any man
by his exceeding might.
18 Behold, the Lord doth ſet his eye
with favour on the juſt;
Ev'n thoſe that feare him reverently,
and on his mercy truſt.

19 That he from death and dangers deep
their ſoules may ſafely free;
And them alive in famine keep,
when others pined be.
20 Our ſoule on God doth ſtill depend;
who ſaveth us from wrong:
He is our ſhield us to defend,
he is our helper ſtrong.

21 Surely in God our heart is glad,
in him it doth delight:
For in his holy Name we had
our truſt, and in his might.
22 Then let thy grace and mercy, Lord,
upon us ever be;
As we alwaies with one accord
do only truſt in thee.

PSAL. XXXIIII.

I Will at all times bleſſe the Lord,
who ſtill preſerveth me;
His praiſes in my thankfull mouth
continually

continually shall be.
2 My soul shall make her boast in God,
of whom relieſe she had;
The humble men shall heare thereof,
and hearing shall be glad.

3 O magnifie the Lord with me,
and spread abroad his fame:
Together with one heart and voice,
let us exalt his Name.
4 I in my praier sought the Lord,
he did my praier heare;
And graciously delivered me
from all that I did feare.

5 His Saints look to him in distresse,
and by him lightned be;
Their faces not athamed are
when they his light do see.
6 This poore man to the Lord did cry,
who to him hearing gave;
And him did in his mercy great
from all his troubles save.

7 Gods Angel doth encamp about,
all those that do him feare;
And safely doth deliver them
from dangers that are neere.
8 O taste, and by your tasting see
that God is good and kind:
Blest is the man, that trusts in him
with all his heart and mind.

9 O all ye Saints, feare ye the Lord,
who of the world is King;
For those that feare him never shall

want

want any needfull thing.
10 The Lions young may hungry be,
and sometimes lack their food;
But they that truly seek the Lord
shall not want any good.

The second part.

11 Come neere therefore my children
and to my words give eare; (deare,
I shall you teach the perfect way
how ye the Lord should feare.
12 Who is that man that would live
and lead a blessed life: (long,
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietnesse,
and follow it with speed.
15 Because upon the righteous men
the Lord doth set his eies;
His eares he opens to receive
their just complaints and cries.

16 But he doth frown, & bend his brows
upon the wicked traine;
And cuts away the memory
that should of them remaine.
17 But God doth hear the righteous men
when they do cry and call;
And graciously delivers them
out of their troubles all.

18 The Lord is kind, & straight at hand
to such as be contrite;

He saves also the sorrowfull,
the poore, and meek in spirit.
19 Full many be the miseries
that righteous men do suffer;
But out of all adversities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 And by his speciall providence
keep all his bones doth he,
That by the most enraged foes
not one shall broken be.
21 But evill shall the sinner slay,
for evill he hath wrought;
And those that hate the Saints, shall be
to desolation brought.

22 Whereas the Lord his servants soules
redeemeth, and sets free;
And of all them that trust in him,
none desolate shall be.

PSAL. XXXV.

LOrd, plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might;
Fight on my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the speare and shield,
thy selfe in armour dresse;
Stand up for me, and fight the field,
to help me from distresse.

3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way
of those that follow me;
And to my soule in mercy say,
Thy Saviour I will be.
4 Confound them with rebuke & blame
that

that seek my soule to spill:
Let them turn back, and flie with shame,
that think to work me ill.

5 As chaffe before the wind apace
doth flie, and will not stay;
So these men let Gods anger chase,
and make them flie away.
6 Let their way dark and slippery be,
that they may surely fall;
And let an Angel come from thee,
and persecute them all.

7 For without cause their net have they
hid from me in a pit;
And without cause they in my way
for my soule digged it.
8 When they think least, and careless are,
O Lord, destroy them all;
Let them be trapt in their own snare,
and in their mischiefe fall.

9 And then my soul, my heart, and voice
in God shall joyfull be:
In him my soule shall much rejoyce,
because he saveth me.
10 My body also greatly shall
with joy possessed be;
My bones shall say, rejoycing all,
Lord, who is like to thee?

11 For thou the poore from him dost save,
that was for him too strong;
The poore and needy safety have
by thee from spoile and wrong.
12 My cruell foes against me rise

to

to witneſſe things untrue
And to accuſe me they deviſe
of that I never knew.

The ſecond part.

13 Though I to them did ſhew good (will,
they hate to me returne:
When thus they pay my good with ill,
my ſpoiled ſoule doth mourne.
14 But as for me, when ſick were they,
in ſackcloth ſad I mourn'd:
My humble ſoule did faſt and pray,
which prai'r to me return'd.

15 To him much kindneſſe I have done,
as to a friend or brother;
I ſadly bowed downe, as one
that mourneth for his mother.
16 But they at my great ſorrow glad,
againſt me gathered were:
Abjects their ſecret meetings had,
and ceaſt not me to teare.

17 With ſcoffing hypocrites in feaſts
theſe men combined be;
Who mock me with their bitter jeſts,
and gnaſh their teeth on me.
18 Theſe things how long, Lord, wilt thou
from their ſpoiles reſcue mee; (ſee?
And let my ſoule, my darling be
from Lions kept by thee.

19 Then in the congregation great
I will give thankes to thee;
And where the mighty throngs are met,
thou ſhalt be prais'd by mee.

20 O do not glad mine enemy,
which hates me wrongfully;
Nor let him winking with his eye
enjoy my misery.

21 For they of peace no word do say,
but plots do take in hand;
That craftily destroy they may
the quiet of the land.
22 And now their mouths they open lay
in scorne and spite at me;
So, so, our hearts desire, they say,
on him our eie doth see.

23 This thou, O Lord, dost plainly see,
no longer silent stand;
O Lord, be thou not far from me,
withholding still thine hand.
24 Stirre up thy selfe, and now awake
to give me judgement right:
Awake, my cause in hand to take,
my God, my Lord of might.

The third part.

25 According to thy righteousnesse,
my Lord God, judge thou me;
And let them not for my distresse
on me triumphing be.
26 Let them not in their hearts thus say,
So would we have it be;
Let them not boast, O Lord, that they
have wholly swallowed me.

27 Confounded be they all with shame,
which at my hurt are glad;
Those that against me swell, their name
in

in great contempt be had.
28 But let thy Saints with ſhouts re-
that love my righteous way; (joyce,
And let them ſtill with heart and voice
thus praiſe the Lord, and ſay:

29 For ever magnified be
the Lord of grace and might;
His ſervants proſperouſneſſe to ſee,
who greatly doth delight.
30 And I will gladly with my tongue
ſpeak of thy righteouſneſſe;
My thankfull tongue all the day long
thy praiſes ſhall expreſſe.

PSAL. XXXVI.

WHen I conſider in mine heart
the ſinners wicked way,
Gods fear is not before his eies,
it to mine heart doth ſay.
2 But yet he flattereth himſelfe
in his owne blinded eies;
Until the hatefulneſſe be found
of his iniquities.

3 His mouth ſpeakes words of wicked-
words framed to deceive; (neſſe,
And he refuſeth to be wiſe,
and to do good doth leave.
4 And miſchiefe, lying in his bed,
he doth deviſe and plot;
He ſets himſelfe in waies not good,
ill he abhorreth not.

5 But, Lord, thy goodneſſe doth aſcend
above the heavens hie;

So doth thy truth it selfe extend
unto the cloudy skie.
6 Thy righteousnes like mountains hi.
and thy wise judgements be
Like a great deep; Lord, man and beast
preserved are by thee.

7 How precious is thy kindnes, Lord!
how excellent thy grace!
Therefore in shadow of thy wings
mens sons their trust shall place.
8 They with the fatnesse of thy house
well satisfi'd shall be;
And with thy river of delight
they shall be fill'd by thee.

9 Because of life the fountaine pure
doth ever flow from thee;
And in thy light we ate full sure
eternall light to see.
10 From such as thee desire to know,
let not thy grace depart;
Thy righteousnes declare and shew
to men upright in heart.

11 Let not the lofty foot of pride
against me conquering go;
Let not the hand of wicked men
me shake, and overthrow.
12 But now behold, there are they fall'n
that work iniquities:
Downe are they cast, and never shall
have power againe to rise.

PSAL. XXXVII.

FRet not thy selfe at wicked men,
when great in power they be;

No

Envie thoſe that ſin commit,
When thou their wealth doſt ſee.
For as green graſſe, and flouriſhing herbs
Are cut and wither away;
Shall their great proſperity
Soon paſſe, fade, and decay.

Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
To do well give thy mind;
Shalt thou have the land as thine,
And there ſure food ſhalt find.
And in the Lord delight thy ſelfe;
Love him with all thy heart;
And then what ſhall thy heart deſire,
He will to thee impart.

Commit thy way unto the Lord,
On him by faith depend;
And he ſhall bring thine enterpriſe
Unto a bleſſed end.
He ſhall bring forth thy righteouſnes
Cleare like the ſhining light:
The judgement that approves thy cauſe,
As noon day ſhall be bright.

Reſt in the Lord, and wait on him,
Within thee do not fret;
For him who proſpering in his way,
Succeſſe in ſin doth get.
Take heed that thou from anger ceaſe,
And cauſleſſe wrath forſake;
Fret not thy ſelfe in any wiſe,
Leſt evill waies thou take.

For evill doers ſhall the Lord
Cut off with his own hand;

But

But thoſe that wait upon the Lord,
inherit ſhall the land.
10 For yet a little while, and then
the wicked ſhall not be;
Though thou his place conſider well,
there him thou ſhalt not ſee.

The ſecond part.

11 But yet the meek inherit ſhall
the earth, when ſinners fall;
And in great peace abundantly
delight themſelves they ſhall.
12 The wicked man againſt the juſt
his crafty plots doth lay;
He gnaſheth on him with his teeth,
as if he would him ſlay.

13 The Lord ſhall laugh at him, when
his plots prepared be: (thus
For that his day, his day of griefe
is coming he doth ſee.
14 The wicked man hath drawne his
and he hath bent his bow; (ſword,
The man upright in life to kill;
the poore to overthrow.

15 But their own ſwords through their
the Lord ſhal make to paſs; (own hearts
And every bow ſhall broken be,
which thus ill bended was.
16 A little that one righteous man
enjoyes, is better farre,
Then unto many wicked men
their plenteous riches are.

17 For God ſhall into pieces break
the ſinners armes and might:

But

But he in safety shall preserve,
and stablish the upright.
18 The blessed daies of righteous men
the Lord doth know and see;
He knowes that their inheritance
shall everlasting be.
19 And they shall not in evill times
ashamed be for need:
For in the daies of famine them
the Lord shall fill and feed.
20 The wicked, and Gods enemies all
shall utterly decay;
They shall consume as fat of lambs,
and like smoak passe away.

The third part.

21 The wicked borroweth, but the same
againe he doth not pay;
Whereas the righteous mercy shewes,
and gives his owne away.
22 For such as blessed be of God
inherit shall the land;
But they that cursed be of him
shall perish by his hand.
23 By the great Lord the good mans steps
are ordered, and set right:
For in the path of righteous men
he greatly doth delight.
24 And though he fall, yet utterly
cast downe he shall not lye;
Because the Lord with his right hand
upholds him graciously.
25 I have been young, and now am old,
yet never seen I have

The

The just forsaken, nor his seed
like beggers bread to crave.
26 But he is ever mercifull,
and lends to those that need;
And after him a blessing leaves
unto his blessed seed.

27 Therefore from evill far depart,
do righteously and well;
And through Gods mercy then be sure
for evermore to dwell.
28 For God loves judgement, and he
no time forsaketh he;
Preserv'd still are they, but cut off
the sinners race shall be.

The fourth part.

29 The man that righteous is and just,
inherit shall the land;
And in the same his dwelling place
shall ever stedfast stand.
30 The righteous with his mouth
of wisdome doth delight:
His tongue of judgment doth discourse,
he loves to speak the right.

31 The holy Law of his great God
is written in his heart;
So that his goings do not slide,
nor steps away depart.
32 The wicked for the righteous man
doth watch as for a prey:
He hates him so, that cruelly
he seeketh him to slay.

33 But the good Lord will never leave
the just man in his hands;

The righteous will he not condemne,
when he in judgement stands.
34 Wait thou on God, & keep his way,
thou shalt exalted be
The earth t' inherit, and the fall
of wicked men shalt see.

35 The wicked very great in power,
and dreadfull I have seen;
I saw him spreading out himselfe,
like to a Laurell green.
36 But suddenly he past away,
and him could no man see:
Yea, though I sought him narrowly,
yet found he could not be.

37 But mark the perfect, and behold
the man that righteous is:
For thou shalt see that this mans end
is surely peace and blisse.
38 But the transgressors wofully
shall be destroi'd together:
This is the end of wicked men,
to be cut off for ever.

39 But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above;
Who in their troubles sends them aid,
of his meere grace and love.
40 God shall them help, & set them free
from lewd men and unjust;
The righteous he shall surely save,
because in him they trust.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

LOrd, though thine anger I deserve,
in wrath rebuke me not; Nor

Nor lay on me thy chastning hand
in thy displeasure hot.
2 Thine arrowes do stick fast in me,
thy hand doth presse me sore:
3 And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.

This grieve I have, because thy wrath
is forth against me gone;
And in my bones there is no rest,
for sin that I have done.
4 Because gone up above mine head
my great transgressions be;
And, as a weighty burden, they
too heavie are for me.
5 My wounds do stink, and are corrupt,
they very loathsome be;
Because my foolishnesse and sin
have loathsome been to thee.
6 I troubled and tormented am;
and much bow'd downe am I;
And in great paine I all the day
go mourning heavily.
7 A loathsome sickness fills my loines,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am, and broken sore,
I roare for griefe of heart.
9 Thou know'st, Lord, my desire, my
are open in thy sight: (groans,
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth
mine eies have lost their light. (faile,

The second part.

11 My friends and lovers from my sore
aloofe off standing are:

Those

Those that to me before were neere,
now stand from me afarre.
12 They that did seek my life, laid
and they that sought the way (snares,
To do me hurt, spake lies, and thought
on treason all the day.

13 But as one deaf, that heard it not,
I suffered all to passe;
As a dumb man I did become,
whose mouth not opened was.
14 As one that heares not, in whose
reproofes not framed be: (mouth
15 For, Lord, I wait on thee, and thou
my God wilt answer me.

16 For I have prayed that my foes
rejoyce not over mee;
Nor magnifie themselves, when they
my foot to slip do see.
17 For by the greatnesse of my griefe
ready to halt am I;
My vexing sorrow in my sight
appeares continually.

18 For I will my transgression shew,
and for it I will mourne:
I will be sorry for my sin,
and from it I will turne.
19 But yet mine enemies lively are,
and strong their power growes;
The number of them doth increase
that causelesse are my foes.

20 They also that most wickedly
for good do ill reward;

Mine adversaries are, because
what's good I follow hard.
21 For sake me not, my Lord, my God,
far from me never be;
O Lord, thou my salvation art,
haste to give help to me.

PSAL. XXXIX.

I Said, that I would carefully
take heed unto my way;
Lest with my tongue I should offend,
and it should go astray.
2 As with a bit I will keep fast
my mouth with force and might;
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue, and spake no word
but kept me close and still:
Yea, from good talk I did refraine,
but sore against my will.
4 My heart grew hot within my breast
while I was musing long;
At length the fire kindled was,
then spake I with my tongue.

5 The end and measure of my daies
to know, Lord, teach me so
That I may know how fraile I am,
and hence must shortly go.
6 My daies thou hast a hand-breadth
mine age is in thine eie (made
As nothing, surely, in his strength
man is but vanitie.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vaine himſelfe annoy,
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 And, Lord, for what now do I wait,
what here can profit me?
Surely on thee my ſoule doth wait,
my hope is all in thee.

The ſecond part.

9 Then, Lord, from my tranſgreſſions all
do thou deliver me;
And to the fooliſh a reproach,
O let me never be.
10 I was as dumb, and to complaine
no trouble might me move;
Becauſe I knew it was thy work,
who doſt afflict in love.
11 Lord, take from me thy ſcourge and
I can them not withſtand; (plague,
I am conſumed by the blow
of thy correcting hand.
12 When with rebukes thou doſt correct
man for iniquity,
Thou fret'ſt his beauty like a moth,
all men are vanity.
13 Lord, heare my ſuit, and give good
regard my teares that fall: (heed,
I ſojourne like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 Oh ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore;
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

I Waited long, and sought the Lord,
and patiently did beare;
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to heare.
2 He took me from a fearfull pit,
and from the miery clay;
And on a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Psalm of praise,
which I must shew abroad;
And sing new songs of thanks always
unto the Lord our God.
4 These things a multitude shall see,
and seeing be affraid;
And fearing, to the Lord shall flee,
and trust in him for aid.

O blest is he, whose hope and heart
fixt in the Lord remaine;
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lie and faine.
5 O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou hast done;
Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward far
beyond mans thoughts have gone.

So that when I to thee intend
their number to expresse,
Of them then can I find no end,
for they are numberlesse.
6 Yet sacrifice not to require,
nor offrings pleas'd thou wilt;
No not for sin, or made by fire,
but pierc't mine eares thou hast.

7 An-

7 And then I ſaid, Behold, and look,
O Lord, I come to thee:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is ſaid of mee:
8 Thy will and pleaſure to fulfill,
my God, I do delight;
Thy Law is in my heart and will,
thy ſpirit there did it write.

9 Thy juſtice, and thy righteouſnes,
in great reſorts I tell;
Behold, my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord, thou know'ſt full well.
10 Within my heart I have not hid
thy perfect righteouſneſſe;
But thy ſalvation ſhew I did,
and conſtant faithfulneſſe.

The ſecond part.

I kept not cloſe thy loving mind,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I ſhew.
11 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withhold not, nor remove;
But let my ſafety come from thee,
and from thy truth and love.

12 For evils numberleſſe enfold,
and round encompaſſe mee;
My ſins on me do take ſuch hold,
that up I cannot ſee.
And ſurely, many more they be
then haires upon my head:
Therefore my heart forſaketh me,
and is diſcouraged.

13 But of thy mercy, gracious Lord,
be pleas'd to set me free:
O Lord, with speed do thou afford
thy saving help to me.
14 Let them sustain rebuke and shame,
that seek my soule to spill;
Drive back my foes, and them defame
that work or wish me ill.

15 And to reward their shame againe,
confounded let them be;
Ev'n those that joying in my paine
do say, Aha to me.
16 Let them in thee have joy & wealth,
who thee do seek alwaies;
Let such as love thy saving health
still say, To God be praise.

But as for me, right poore am I,
and lie in need full low;
Yet God in this my poverty
doth think on me, I know.
17 Thou only my deliverer art,
my help, and all my stay:
Therefore thy succour to impart,
my God, do not delay.

PSAL. XLI.

THe man is bleft that carefull is
the needy to consider:
For when the time of trouble comes,
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will him preserve alive,
and bless him in the land;
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 God

God will him strengthen on the bed,
where he doth faint and mourne;
And in his sickneſſe thou, O Lord,
his bed ſhalt make and turne.

I being pained, thus did ſay,
Have mercy, Lord, on me;
And heale my ſoule, for by my ſins
I have offended thee.

Of me mine enemies evill ſpeak,
When ſhall he die, they ſay;
That ſo his name from off the earth
may vaniſh quite away.

To ſee me when he comes, he ſpeakes
vaine words, but then his heart
Doth heap up miſchiefe, which he tels
when forth he doth depart.

My foes againſt me do conſpire,
and whiſper ſecretly;
Againſt me to procure my hurt
they plot maliciouſly.

Some foule diſeaſe to him doth cleave,
they ſay, and ſome ſtrange paine;
And ſurely now he lieth downe,
he ſhall not riſe againe.

Yea ev'n mine owne familiar friend,
that truſted was by me;
Though he did eat my bread, his heele
againſt me lifted he.

But, Lord, be mercifull to me,
and up againe me raiſe;
That I may juſtly them requite,
according to their waies.

11 By this I know, that certainly
I favour'd am by thee:
Because mine enemy hath no cause
to triumph over mee.
12 But I in mine integrity
am stablish't by thy grace;
And thou for ever dost me set
before thy glorious face.

13 The Lord the God of Israel, blest
from everlasting be
To everlasting, and Amen,
Amen, say gladly we.

PSAL. XLII.

LIke as the Hart doth pant and bray
the well-springs to obtaine;
So doth my soule desire alway
with thee, Lord, to remaine.
2 My soule doth thirst, and would draw
the living God of might: (neer
Oh when shall I come and appeare
in presence of his sight?

3 My teares of sorrow are become
my meat both night and day;
While unto me continually,
Where is thy God, they say?
4 My soule is powred out in me,
when this I think upon;
That I with the great multitude
into Gods house had gone.

With them into Gods house I went,
with voice of joy and praise:
Yea with the multitude that kept
the solemne holy-daies.

5 O why art thou cast down, my soul?
what doth disquiet thee?
Still hope in God, for him shall I
yet praise for helping mee.

6 My God, my soul is much cast down,
but on thee think I will:
From Hermonites, and Jordans land,
and from the little hill.
7 At thy great water-spouts loud noise,
deep unto deep doth call;
And over me run furiously
thy waves and billowes all.

8 Yet God by day shall mercy send,
by night give songs shall he;
And to the God, by whom I live,
my praier yet shall be.
9 And I will say to God my rock,
Why me forget'st thou so?
And why do I thus mourning go,
oppressed with my foe?

10 Like to a sword among my bones
their sharp reproaches be;
While daily say my foes to me
Thy God, now where is he?
11 O why art thou cast down, my soule?
why thus with griefe oppreſt?
Art thou disquieted in me?
in God still hope and rest.

For yet I know I shall him praise,
who graciously to me,
The health is of my countenance,
yea mine owne God is he.

O Lord, against ungodly men
me judge, and plead for me;
And from the man of fraud and wrong,
O set me safe and free:
2 God of my strength thou art, why then
thus cast me off dost thou?
Why for th' oppression of my foe
thus mourning walk I now?

3 O send to me thy light and truth,
and lead me with thy grace;
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then to Gods altar, yea to God
my chiefe joy go will I;
And on the Harp, O God, my God,
will praise thee thankfully.

5 Why art thou then cast down, my soul?
what should discourage thee?
And why with vexing thoughts art thou
disquieted in me?
6 Still trust in God, for him to praise
good cause I yet shall have;
He of my countenance is the health,
my God that doth me save.

PSAL. XLIIII.

O God, we with our ears have heard,
our fathers have us told,
What workes thou in their daies hast done,
and in the times of old.
2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,
by thy owne mighty hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'st to them their land.

3 Not by their ſword or arme, the land
of promiſe they poſſeſt:
But by thy hand, thy arme, and grace,
becauſe thou lov'ſt them beſt.
4 O God, who art my King, command
for Jacob victories:
5 through thee we ſhall beat downe our foes,
which do againſt us riſe.

6 For neither ſhall my ſword me ſave,
nor truſt I in my bow:
7 But thou doſt ſave us from our foes,
and them doſt overthrow.
8 In God we all the day do boaſt,
and ever praiſe his Name:
9 But, Lord, now thou haſt caſt us off,
and haſt us put to ſhame.

10 Thou with our armies goeſt not forth,
but us thou now doſt make
11 To turne our backs before our foes,
and they our ſpoiles do take.
12 Thou haſt us given up like ſheep
for meat that ſlain muſt be:
13 Among the Heathen far and wide
we ſcattered are by thee.

14 Thou ſell'ſt thy people, yet to thee
no riches do ariſe:
15 Thou ſell'ſt them, yet no wealth to thee
is added by their price.
16 Unto our neighbours a reproach
thou haſt us made to be:
They mock us that dwell round about,
to them a ſcorne are we.

The second part.

14 Yea, thou among the heathen now
a by-word us dost make:
The Nations proudly in contempt
at us their heads do shake.
15 Thus my confusion hast thou made
before me still to be;
Thus comes it that the shame of face
doth daily cover me.
16 Ev'n for his voice that doth reproach
and speaketh blasphemy;
By reason of th' avenging man,
and cruell enemy.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forsake.
19 Though in the place of Dragons we
sore broken are by thee;
And though with dreadful shade of death
by thee we covered be,
20 If our Gods Name we had forgot,
and help of Idols sought:
21 Shall not God search this out, who knows
the hearts most secret thought?
22 Yea, all the day most cruelly
slaine for thy Name are we;
As sheep that are for slaughter kept,
so we accounted be.
23 But, Lord, awake, why sleepest thou?
awake, and us deliver:
24 Arise, and do not us forsake,
nor cast us off for ever.

25 Why doſt thou hide thy face, and us
in griefes and wrongs doſt leave?
To duſt our ſoule ſtoops down, to earth
our belly faſt doth cleave.
26 Ariſe, O thou moſt gracious God,
a helper to us be;
We pray thee for thy mercies ſake
redeem and ſet us free.

PSAL. XLV.

MY heart doth utter forth
good matter in a ſong;
I ſpeak the things that I have made,
which to the King belong.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any Scribe,
that uſeth faſt to write.

3 O faireſt of all men,
grace in thy lips doth flow;
And therefore bleſſings evermore
on thee doth God beſtow.
4 Thy ſword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art moſt of might;
Appeare in dreadfull majeſty,
and in thy glory bright.

5 Proſper and ride in ſtate,
for meekneſſe, truth, and right;
And thy right hand ſhall dreadful things
bring forth before thy ſight.
6 In the Kings enemies heart
ſharp ſhall thine arrowes be;

Whereby

Whereby the people ſhall be forc't
to fall downe under thee.

7 Thy royall ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remaine;
Becauſe the ſcepter of thy raigne
doth righteouſneſſe maintaine.
8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt;
Thy Lord God hath anointed thee
with joy above the reſt.

9 Of myrrhe and ſavours ſweet,
a ſmell thy garments had;
Out of the Ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.
10 And in thy glorious traine
Kings daughters waiting ſtand;
And thy faire Queen in precious gold
doth ſtand at thy right hand.

The ſecond part.

11 O daughter, take good heed,
incline and give good eare;
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt deare.
12 Thy beauty to the King
ſhall then delightfull be;
And do thou humbly worſhip him,
becauſe thy Lord is he.

13 The daughters then of Tyre
there with a gift ſhall be;
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King

is

is glorious all within;
Her outward garments which she weares
made of wrought gold have bin.

15 She cometh to the King
in robes with needle wrought;
The Virgins that do follow her
shall unto thee be brought.
16 They shall be brought with joy,
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

17 In stead of parents deare,
whom now thou dost forsake,
Shall be thy sons, whom Princes thou
in all the earth maist make.
18 I will shew forth thy Name
to generations all;
Therefore the people evermore
to thee give praises shall.

PSAL. XLVI.

GOd is our strength, to whom we flie,
when dangers do abound;
A present help, and very nie
in troubles he is found.
2 Therefore we will not be afraid,
though th' earth removed be,
Though mountaines lifted up, and laid
within the seas we see.

3 No, though the troubled waves do roare,
and fearful thunders make;
Nor though the hills within the shoare
do at their swelling shake.

4 A river

4 A river with his ſtreames makes glad
the city of our God;
The holy place, wherein he had
his dwelling, and abode.

5 God doth in midſt of her remaine,
nothing can her remove;
Right early God ſhall her ſuſtaine,
and help her in his love.
6 The Heathen raged furiouſly,
the Kingdomes moved were:
His voice he uttered from on high,
the earth did melt for feare.

7 The Lord of hoſts with us remaines,
and ſafe by him are we;
The God of Jacob us ſuſtaines,
our refuge ſtrong is he.
8 Come, and the works of God behold,
and weigh them in your thought;
What deſolations manifold
he in the earth hath wrought.

9 To the earths end, when once he ſpeaks,
wars he to peace doth turne;
The ſpeare he cuts, the bow he breaks,
the chariots he doth burne.
10 Be ſtill, and know, that God am I,
I will exalted be;
The Heathen me ſhall magnifie,
the earth ſhall honour me.

11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tower;
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his mighty power.

PSAL.

O Clap your hands with one accord,
all people, and rejoyce;
Be glad, and shout unto the Lord
with a triumphing voice.
2 For God most high right dreadfull is,
all men his subjects be;
A great and universall King
through all the earth is he.

3 And under us he shall bring downe
the people mightily:
And he the Nations shall constraine
under our feet to lye.
4 That heritage for us he chose,
which he did best approve;
A glorious lot for Israel,
whom he did dearly love.

5 Our God ascended up on hie
with joy and pleasant noise;
The Lord go'th up above the skie
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praises unto God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King:
7 The praise of God, the earths great King,
with understanding sing.

8 God on the Heathen reignes, and sits
upon his holy Throne:
The Princes of the people are
made with Gods people one.
9 They gathered are to Abrahams God,
who dwelling up on hye:
The Shields of all the earth doth keep,
and rules it mightily.

PSAL.

GReat is the Lord, & with great praise
to be advanced still:
Within the City of our God
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land;
The City of the mighty King
on her North-side doth stand.

3 A refuge in her palaces,
well knowne is God most Hye:
4 For lo, the Kings assembled were,
together past they by.
5 They viewed it, and having view'd,
they wondring would not stay:
But being troubled at the sight,
they thence did haste away.

6 Great terror there took hold on them,
they were possest with feare.
Their griefe was like a womans paine,
when she a child doth beare.
7 Tempestuous winds the ships doe break,
if once thou do but speak.
The strongest ships of Tarshish thou
with an East wind dost break.

8 In the Lords City we have seen,
as we have heard before:
Ev'n in Gods City, which he will
establish evermore.
9 Within thy Temple, gracious Lord,
with comfort we have thought
Of thy great kindnesse, and thy love,
which humbly there we sought.

10 Lord.

10 O Lord, as thy Name, even so thy praise
runs to the utmost land;
And with abundant righteousnes
thou fillest thy right hand.
11 Let Sion Mount rejoyce, because
thy judgements it doth see;
Of Judah let the daughters all
with gladnesse filled be.

12 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go;
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
13 Consider her faire palaces,
her bulwarks mark ye well;
That to the following age ye may
her strength and beauty tell.

14 Because this God is ours, our God
for evermore is he:
He will not leave us, but our guide
ev'n unto death will be.

PSALM XLIX.

HEare this all people, all give eare
that in the world do dwell:
2 Both high and low, both rich & poor,
together mark it well.
3 Because my mouth the weighty words
of wisdome shall impart;
Of understanding are the thoughts,
which issue from my heart.

4 Unto an hidden parable
I will encline mine eare;
And then will open on the Harp
the

the secret which I heare.
5 Why should I, that redeemed am,
in ill daies feare or doubt:
When close my sins do follow me,
and compasse me about?

6 The rich indeed, who in their wealth
do only put their trust;
And boast themselves in the great store
of riches that do rust.
7 None of these can their brothers soule
redeem by any way;
Nor can he for him unto God
an equall ransome pay.

8 Their soules redemption pretious is,
and left it still must be;
Wealth cannot make him ever live,
and no corruption see.
9 For that wise men and brutish fooles
die all, they well perceive;
10 And being dead, to other men
their wealth behind do leave.

11 Yet their deep thought is, that their
continue ever shall; (house
And their faire dwellings, for their lands
by their owne names they call.
12 But yet in honour shall not man
abide continually;
But passing hence may be compar'd
unto the beasts that dye.

The second part.

13 Thus a great folly plainly is
their wisdome, and their way;

Yet their posterity approves
what they do fondly say.
14 Like sheep they in the grave are laid,
and death doth them devoure;
And in the morning shall the just
on them have rule and power.
Their beauty shall consume away,
and perish in the graye;
When for a dwelling in the dust
their house they changed have.
15 But God will surely me redeem
from hands of grave and hell:
For he at last will me receive
with him in blisse to dwell.
16 Then if a man grow very rich,
affraid thou must not be;
Nor when the glory of his house
thou dost increased see.
17 For he shall carry nothing hence,
when death his daies doth end;
Nor shall his glory after him
into the grave descend.
18 Though he his soul did seem to bless
whiles he on earth did live:
(For when thou to thy self dost well,
men will thee praises give.)
19 Yet shall he to his fathers go,
which have been dead before;
Ev'n to their generation,
who light shall see no more.
20 Thus man in honour is, yet whiles
he understands not right

His

His true felicity, is like
the beasts that perish quite.

PSAL. L.

THe mighty God the Lord
spake, and the earth did call,
From the Sun-rising to the place
where he doth set and fall.
2 And out of Sion hill,
which by the Grace divine
Of beauty the perfection is,
he gloriously doth shine.
3 Our God shall come and speak,
yea, speak with power shall he:
Before him fire shall waste, and stormes
shall round about him be.
4 And to the heavens cleere
he from above shall call:
He to the earth shall call, that he
may judge his people all.
5 Together let my Saints
unto me gathered be;
Those that by sacrifice have made
a covenant firme with me.
6 And then the heavens shall
his righteousnes declare:
For God himself is Judge of all,
whose judgements righteous are.
7 My people Israel heare
speak will I from on hie;
Against thee testifie I will:
God, even thy God am I.
8 For sacrifices few

thee blame I never will,
Nor for burnt-offerings; for the same
appeare before me still.

9 Think'st thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old?
Or else so much desire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
10 The beasts are all mine owne
which in the world abound;
And all the cattell which upon
a thousand hills are found.

11 The fowles of mountaines hie
are all to me well knowne:
Wild beasts which in the fields do lie,
ev'n they are all mine owne.
12 Then need I not to thee
for hunger to complaine;
Because the world belongs to me,
and what it doth containe.

The second part.

13 That I the flesh of Bulls
will eat once canst thou think?
Or else that I to quench my thirst
the bloud of goats would drink.
14 But rather to the Lord
thanksgiving offer thou;
To the most High performe thy word,
and fully pay thy vow.

15 And do thou call on me
in all thy troublous daies;
And then I will deliver thee,
and thou shalt give me praise.

16 But

16 But to the wicked traine,
which talk of God each day;
And yet their works are foule and vaine,
to them the Lord will say:

17 With what a face dar'ſt thou
my word once ſpeak, or name?
Why doth thy talk my Law allow,
thy deeds deny the ſame?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art ſo ſlack:
My word, which thou doſt thus pretend,
is caſt behind thy back.

19 If thou a thiefe doſt ſee,
thou joyn'ſt with him in ſin;
And with unclean adulterers
thou haſt partaker bin.
20 Thy mouth maliciouſly
to evill thou doſt give:
21 Thy tongue thy neighbour to deceive
by crafty words doth ſtrive.

22 Againſt thy brother neere
thou ſitting downe doſt ſpeak;
Thy tongue againſt thy mothers ſon
in ſlanders forth doth break.
23 Theſe things thus haſt thou done,
and I have ſilent bin;
Thou thought'ſt that I was like to thee,
who doſt delight in ſin.

24 But I will thee reprove
for thine iniquities;
And I will them in order ſet
plainly before thine eies.

25 Consider this with feare,
ye that forget the Lord;
Lest into pieces you he teare,
when none can help afford.

26 Whoso doth offer praise,
he glorifieth me;
And he that doth uprightly walk,
shall Gods salvation see.

PSAL. LI.

1 ACcording to thy goodnesse great
have mercy, Lord, on me;
Blot out my sins, for number lesse
thy tender mercies be.

2 From mine iniquity and sin,
Lord, throughly wash thou mee:
For my transgressions, I confesse,
my sin I ever see.

3 Against thee, thee alone have I
sin'd, and transgrest thy Law;
Before thee evill have I done,
thy glorious eies it saw.

4 That when thou sentence dost pro-
thou justifi'd maist be; (nounce,
And wholly cleere, when thou for sin
dost judge and chasten me.

5 Behold, in wickednesse my shape
and being I receiv'd;
Infull of sin, and flesh of flesh
my mother me conceiv'd.
But lo, the truth in inward parts
is pleasant unto thee;

And secrets of thy wisdome thou
revealed hast to mee.

7 With hyssope (Lord) besprinkle me
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea, wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of joy and gladnesse make thou me
to heare the pleasant voice;
That so the bruised bones, which thou
hast broken, may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my sins,
Lord, turne away thy face;
And all my deeds of wickednesse
do utterly deface.
10 O God, create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight;
Within my bowels, Lord, renew
a spirit sound and right.

The second part.

11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor ta
thy holy spirit away;
The joy of thy salvation
give me againe I pray.
12 With thy free spirit me still up
transgressors then of mee
Shall learn thy waies, and sinners sha
be turned unto thee.

13 O God, that art my Saviour,
from bloud deliver mee;
That praises of thy righteousnesse
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 The lips which sin fast close

Lord, open and untie;
My mouth shall freely speak thy praise,
thus set at libertie.

15 I would have offered sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee;
But pleased with burnt-offering
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A broken spirit is to God
a pleasant sacrifice:
A broken and a contrite heart,
God, thou wilt not despise.

17 Do good to Sion in thy love,
and ever her sustaine:
The walls of thy Jerusalem
build thou, and still maintaine.
18 The sacrifice of righteousnesse,
and offrings then to thee
Shall pleasing be, then bullocks shall
laid on thine altar be.

PSAL. LII.

O Mighty man, in wickednesse
why dost thou boast with pride?
For be thou sure, Gods graciousnesse
for ever shall abide.
2 Thy tongue doth utter what thy
deviseth craftily: (thought
Like a sharp rasor it hath wrought
mischiefe deceitfully.

3 To evill more then good thy love
is carried vehemently;
And lying thou dost more approve
then to speak righteously.

4 Thoſe deadly words thou loveſt wel
that may deſtroy and kill ;
And thy deceitfull tongue doth tell
the tales that bloud may ſpill.

5 Thou likewiſe battered by Gods hand
and ſnatch't away ſhalt be :
Thee from thy houſe, and from the land
of life root out ſhall he.
6 The juſt with feare ſhall plainly ſee
Gods judgement in thy fall ;
Yet for thy folly, thus of thee
with laughter ſay they ſhall :

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence :
But of his goods his God did make,
and ſin his confidence.
8 But like to a green olive-tree
within Gods houſe am I :
For in Gods mercy great ſhall be
my truſt continually.

9 And I, becauſe thou this haſt done,
to praiſe thee will not ceaſe :
And I will wait thy Name upon,
for this thy Saints doth pleaſe.

PSAL. LIII.

THe fooliſh man within his heart
hath ſaid, God there is none :
2 Corrupt are they, their deeds are vile
and good not one hath done.
3 The Lord upon the ſons of men
from heav'n did caſt his eye ;

To see if any one were wise,
and sought God faithfully.

4 But they together filthy are,
and back they all are gone;
And there is none that good doth work,
surely there is not one.
5 These workers of iniquity
are they so blinded all,
That they my people eat like bread?
on God they do not call.

6 Even there they were affraid, & stood
with trembling all dismaid;
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be affraid.
7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd,
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.

8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.
9 When God from sad captivity
his people shall set free;
Then Jacob greatly shall rejoyce,
and Israel glad shall be.

PSAL. LIIII.

LOrd, by thy Name deliver me,
and judge me by thy might;
Against those that mine enemies be
keep, and maintaine my right.
Regard, O Lord, and give an eare

to me when I do pray;
Bow downe thy selfe to me, and heare
the words that I do say.

3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vexe me still;
Which have not God before their eies,
they seek my soule to spill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is straight at hand:
With them, by whom my soule is stai'd,
the Lord doth ever stand.

5 He shal with plagues reward my foes,
for me in wait that lye:
Yea, in thy truth cut off all those
that watch me spitefully.
6 An offring of free heart and will,
then I to thee shall make;
And praise thy Name, for therein still
great comfort I do take.

7 The Lord hath clearly set me free
out of my troubles all;
And now mine eye doth plainly see
my foes expected fall.

PSAL. LV.

O God, give eare, and do apply
to heare me when I pray;
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy selfe away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my request,
and answer me againe:
With plaints I pray full sore oppresst,
great griefe doth me constraine.

Mine enemies words affrighting be,
the wicked me oppresse:
They cast iniquity on me
in wrath and spitefulnesse.
Great paine my heart disquieteth,
it vexed is in me:
he terrours of untimely death
upon me fallen be.

A trembling great, with fearfulnesse
do come and seize on me;
orrour doth me so much oppresse,
I no way out can see.
Then did I say thus, O that I
the wings had of a Dove!
om wrong then I away would flye,
and me to rest remove.

Lo, then I would go far away,
to flee I would not cease;
ntill with safety I might stay
in some great wilderness.
And my escape more sure to make,
I would be gone in haste;
at me the tempest do not take,
nor the fierce stormy blast.

Destroy, O Lord, and do confound
their tongues, and them divide:
r in their city strife I found,
and violence I espi'd.
These on the walls both night & day
do go about it round;
d in the midst doth mischiefe stay,
and sorrow doth abound.

12 In midst thereof is wickednesse,
ev'n in the very heart;
And from her streets deceitfulnesse
and guile do not depart.
13 If enemies had reproached me,
it well endure I could;
If open foes my scorners be,
from such me hide I would.

14 But it was thou, who for a friend
and fellow lately past;
And who to guide me didst pretend,
and my acquaintance wast.
15 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret, and abroad;
And we together oft did walk
within the house of God.

The second part.

16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischiefe is among them all,
and dwelleth where they dwell.
17 But I upon my God will call,
of him I help will crave;
And me the Lord deliver shall,
he surely shall me save.

18 At morning, noon, and evening I
will pray in all my feare:
Yea, I to him aloud will cry,
and he my voice shall heare.
19 My soule in peace he hath made free
from warre against me set;
Because of those that were with me,
the multitude was great.

20 The Lord ſhall heare when I com-
even he that is of old; (plaine,
And them he ſhall afflict with paine,
and judgements manifold.
21 Becauſe they have no changes ſeen,
but ſtill at reſt they were:
Therefore preſumptuous they have been,
and God they do not feare.

22 Upon his friend he laid his hand,
with whom he peace did make:
Of friendſhip thus the ſolemne band
and covenant he brake.
23 Whiles in his heart he harbours war,
like butter are his words:
Whiles ſmooth as oile his ſpeeches are,
yet be they ſharp drawn ſwords.

24 Upon the Lord thy burthen lay,
and thee ſuſtaine ſhall he;
His Saints he doth ſo ſtrongly ſtay,
that mov'd they ſhall not be.
25 But, Lord, thou to the pit ſhalt drive
men bloudy and unjuſt:
For halfe their daies ſuch ſhall not live,
but I in thee will truſt.

PSAL. LVI.

HAve mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,
for man would me devoure;
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies in their rage and ſpight
would daily ſwallow me:
For thoſe, O thou moſt High, that fight
againſt me, many be.

3 But when their multitude and power
most terrour ſtrike on mee;
I even in that time and houre
will put my truſt in thee.
4 Gods promiſe ſurely praiſe I ſhall,
my truſt is, Lord, in thee:
I therefore will not feare at all
what fleſh can do to mee.

5 What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will;
And all the counſell that they take,
is how to work me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelves to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay;
They ſpie my paths, and ſnares have ti'd
to take my life away.

7 Shall they by their iniquity
eſcape from judgement free?
Lord, let the people fearfully
caſt downe in fury be.
8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares doſt look:
Them in a bottle keep by thee;
are they not in thy book?

9 My foes ſhall turn their backs, when I
ſend up my cry to thee;
This do I know aſſuredly,
for God doth ſtand for mee.
10 In God, performing what he ſpake,
I now will praiſe his word:
His word which thus he good doth make,
praiſe will I in the Lord.

11 On

11 On God alone my truſt is ſtai'd,
my rock and reſt is he:
Therefore I will not be affraid
what man can do to me.

12 Thy vowes, O Lord, upon me be,
and them I ſhall fulfill;
And hearty praiſes unto thee
I gladly render will.

13 For thou, my ſoul, from deaths dark night,
my feet from falls doſt free;
To walk before thee in the light
of thoſe that living be.

PSAL. LVII.

BE mercifull to me, O Lord,
be mercifull to me;
Becauſe according to thy word
my ſoule doth truſt in thee.

2 Yea, ſhe unto the ſhadow flies
of thy wings, her to cover;
Untill theſe ſad calamities
be wholly paſſed over.

3 To God moſt High my earneſt cry
in praier ſent ſhall be;
Even to that God, who graciouſly
performeth all for me.

4 From heaven ſhall his power deſcend,
to ſave me from their ſpight
That would devoure me, God ſhall ſend
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 With Lions full of cruelty
my troubled ſoule doth dwell:

Their

Their fury amongſt whom I lye,
is ſet on fire of hell.
6 Theſe ſons of men are very fierce,
which ſeek to do me wrong:
Their teeth like ſpeare, & arrows pierce
a ſharp ſword is their tongue.

7 Above the heavens thou, O God,
exalted be in praiſe:
Let men on all the earth abroad
aloft thy glory raiſe.
8 They for my ſteps a net did fit,
my ſoule did faint in me;
Before me they have digg'd a pit,
but fall'n therein they be.

9 My heart is fixed ſtedfaſtly
to praiſe thy works and waies;
My heart is fixed Lord, and I
will ſing, and give thee praiſe.
10 Awake my tongue, harp, pſaltery,
no longer ſilence keep:
For early God to magnifie
I will break off my ſleep.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſſe of my God;
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell,
in heathen lands abroad.
12 Becauſe unto the heavens high
thy mercy doth aſcend:
Thy truth doth alſo glorioufly
unto the clouds extend.

13 Above the heavens thou, O God,
exalted be in praiſe;

Let

Let men on all the earth abroad
aloft thy glory raise.

PSAL. LVIII.

YE Rulers, that are put in trust,
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your judgements true and just,
not knowing gift, or might?
2 Nay, in your hearts you plot & muse
to work unrighteousnesse;
And violence in the earth you use,
you with your hands oppresse.

3 The wicked from the very womb
thus erre out of the way;
As soon as to the world they come,
in lies they go astray.
4 In them the poyson we may see
of Serpents to appeare;
And like the Adder drase they be,
which fast doth stop his eare.

5 That so the voice he may not heare
of one that charme him would;
No, not though he most cunning were,
and charme most wisely could.
6 Lord, let their teeth by thy great might
in their mouth broken be:
Let the young Lions jawes be quite
asunder torne by thee.

7 Let them as streames, that running are
away, so melt and slide;
And when their arrowes they prepare,
in pieces them divide.
8 As Snailes do melt and waste away,
consum'd so let them be;

That

That, as a birth untimely, they
the Sun may never see.

9 Ere to their pots thorns heat can give,
he takes them hence in haste;
His whirlwind takes them hence alive,
and his wraths dreadfull blast.
10 The righteous shall be joyfull then,
when he doth vengeance see;
And in the bloud of wicked men
his feet shall washed be.

11 Then shall men say, that verily
the Saints reward shall find;
And that a God is certainly
the Judge of all mankind.

PSAL. LIX.

FRom all my cruell enemies,
my God, deliver me;
From all that do against me rise,
let me be kept by thee.
2 From those that work iniquity
in mercy set me free:
From men of bloud and cruelty,
save and deliver mee.

3 For lo, in wait for me they lye,
the mighty do combine;
Against me undeservedly,
and for no fault of mine.
4 They run, and do prepare for war,
when I gave no offence;
Awake, and from me be not far,
look out for my defence.

5 Most

5 Most mighty God of Israel,
to judge the world awake;
Spare none that wilfully rebell,
but on them vengeance take.
6 At evening they returne againe,
as dogs a noise they make;
About the city food to gaine,
their hungry walk they take.

7 Behold, their mouths belch cruelty,
and in their lips are swords;
For who, say they, is here so nigh,
that he can heare our words?
8 But laugh at them thy wildome shall,
while thus their sins they hide:
The unbeleeving heathen all,
O Lord, thou shalt deride.

9 Because mine enemies mighty be,
therefore with confidence
I will depend, and wait on thee,
for God is my defence.
10 The God of all my mercy me
with favour shall prevent;
That I upon my foes may see
deserved punishment.

The second part.

11 Slay them not, lest from mind it slide,
disperse them by thy power;
And bring them down in all their pride,
O Lord our shield and tower.
12 For wicked words, for their mouthes (sin,
let their owne pride them take:
Their lips to cursing us'd have bin,
and their mouth lies to make.

13 Consume

13 Consume them wholly in thy wrath,
and cause them not to be;
That God all rule in Jacob hath,
so let them plainly see.
14 At evening they returne againe,
like dogs a noise they make;
About the City food to gaine,
their hungry walk they take.

15 And let them wander to and fro,
and seek for food to eat:
And grudge when they do hungry grow,
and be not fill'd with meat.
16 But I thy power, I early will
aloud thy mercy praise:
For thou hast been my refuge still,
and help in troublous daies.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast mee (stai'd,
and I will sing to thee:
For God is my defence and aid,
a gracious God to me.

PSAL. LX.

LOrd, thou of late us off hast cast,
and scattered us abroad:
For thou with us displeased wast,
returne to us, O God.
2 Thy wrath did make the earth to (quake,
and it thine anger brake;
Yet whole the breaches of it make,
for it doth greatly shake.

3 Thou with hard things affrightest thus
the people that are thine;
And thou hast given unto us
a drink

a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to thoſe that do thee feare,
a banner thou didſt ſend;
That it diſplaid might witneſſe beare,
thou doſt the truth defend.

5 That ſo thoſe who to thee are deare
delivered may be:
O ſave with thy right hand, and heare
when I do pray to thee.
6 God ſpake thus from his holy hill,
my joy ſhall now be great;
Sichem in parts divide I will,
and Succoths valley mete.

7 Gilead I claime as mine by right,
Manaſſeh mine ſhall be;
Ephraim is of my head the might,
Judah gives lawes for me.
8 Moab I for my waſh-pot take,
and Edom over thee
I caſt my ſhoe, Philiſtia make
a ſhout becauſe of me.

9 Into the City fortifi'd
who will me ſafely bring?
Who into Edom will me guide,
to enter conquering?
10 Wilt not thou, Lord, which heretofore
haſt ſeemed us to hate?
Thou, Lord, who with our hoſts no more
haſt marched forth of late.

11 O give us help, moſt gracious Lord,
from trouble let us free;
Becauſe the help which men afford

we find most vaine to be.
12 And now through God incouraged
we shall do valiantly:
For he our enemies down shall tread,
and make them low to lye.

PSAL. LXI.

REgard (O Lord) for I complaine,
and make my suit to thee;
Let not my praier ascend in vaine,
but give an eare to me.
2 From the earths end, and utmost part,
cry will I unto thee;
When with the weight of grief my heart
is overwhelm'd in me.

3 Unto that rock conduct me now,
that higher is then I:
For my strong tower and fort wast thou
against mine enemy.
4 And in thy tabernacle still
I gladly will abide:
Under thy wings I ever will
my selfe in safety hide.

5 For thou, O God, my vows didst hear,
and of thy bounty free;
Thou giv'st with those thy Name that
an heritage to me. (fear,
6 Daies added unto daies to see,
thou to the King shalt give;
Like many generations be
the yeares which he shall live.

7 Before the Lord a dwelling place
for ever he shall have;

Prepare

repare thy mercy, truth, and grace,
him to preserve and save.
So ever thankfully I will
sing praises to thy Name;
hat all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

PSAL. LXII.

TRuly my soule doth wait upon
the high and holy One;
ecause all my salvation
doth come from him alone.
2 He only is my rock and tower,
my Saviour is he:
He is my strength, and with no power
I greatly mov'd shall be.

3 To hurt a man why study ye?
ye shall be slaughtered all:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 They plot thy servant down to presse,
they do delight to lye;
When with their mouth they seem to bless,
then curse they inwardly.

5 But thou, my soule, still wait upon
the Lord, and him attend;
Because my expectation
doth all on him depend.
6 He only is my rock and tower,
my Saviour is he;
He is my strength, and by no power
I now shall moved be.

7 In God doth my ſalvation lie,
my glory great is he:
My rock of ſtrength, to God I flie
when dangers threaten me.
8 To make him ſtill your truſt and ſtay
ye people all accord;
Poure out your hearts to him, and ſay,
Our refuge is the Lord.

9 The chiefe of men deceitfull are,
in mean men is no weight:
With vanity do them compare,
and they will prove more light.
10 Truſt not in wrong, & let not ſtealth
make you unjuſt and vaine:
Set not your heart upon your wealth,
when ye much riches gaine.

11 God once did ſpeak, yea once againe,
for twice heard have I this:
That power doth to God pertaine,
and that all ſtrength is his.
12 And that high mercy, Lord, alone
belongeth unto thee:
For thou ſhalt give to every one,
as here his work ſhall be.

PSAL. LXIII.

O God, my God, thou only art
a ſpring of life to me;
And early I for thee will ſeek,
my ſoule doth thirſt for thee.
And in this barren wildernesſe,
where waters there are none:
My fleſh doth greatly long for thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That now thy glory and thy power,
I with delight may see:
As in thy house I heretofore
have seen and worshipt thee.
3 Because thy mercie to thy Saints
doth life it selfe excell;
Therefore my lips shall thankfully
thy glorious praises tell.

4 Thus will I blesse thee while I live,
and ever give thee praise;
And in thy Name lift up my hands
in praier all my daies.
5 Even as with marrow and with fat,
my soule shall filled be:
Also my mouth with joyfull lips
shall praises sing to thee.

6 When thee I musing on my bed
remember with delight;
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.
7 Because my helper thou hast been,
and me preserveſt still;
In the safe shadow of thy wings,
therefore rejoyce I will.

8 My longing soule doth follow hard,
and closely cleave to thee;
And thou againe with thy right hand
in love upholdest me.
9 But to the grave they shall descend
that would my ruine see:
The sword shall slay them, and a prey
to Foxes they shall be.

10 Yet shall the King in God rejoyce
and all those glory shall
That worship him, but stopt shall be
the mouth of liars all.

PSAL. LXIIII.

O Lord, unto my voice give eare,
when I to thee do pray;
And safe preserve my soule from fear
of foes that would me slay.
2 From secret plots of wicked foes,
hide and deliver me;
And from the rising up of those
that evill workers be.

3 Who do their tongues with malice
and make them cut like swords; (whet
And in whose bowes are arrowes set,
even sharp and bitter words.
4 That so they may shoot secretly
at him that is upright:
At him they do shoot suddenly,
and do not feare thy sight.

5 In ill themselves they fortifie,
and when their snares to lay
They talk together privily,
Who doth us see? they say.
6 They search for mischiefe, yea for it
a perfect search they make:
From the hearts depth and inmost wit
each one his plots doth take.

7 But at them shall Gods arrow flye,
their craft he shall confound:
For with his arrow suddenly

those

these plotters he shall wound.
8 Yea, their own tongues these men shall
to work their owne decay: (make
All that them see shall them forsake,
and swiftly flie away.

9 For on all men a feare shall fall,
Gods works they shall declare:
For wisely they consider shall,
that these his doings are.
10 The righteous shall be glad, and trust
in God, and in his might:
And glory greatly shall the just
in heart, that are upright.

PSAL. LXV.

ON thee, Lord, who dost Sion save,
praise waits in Sion hill:
And all the vowes which made they have
to thee they shall fulfill.
2 There is no other God, by whom
a praier heard may be:
Therefore all flesh shall humbly come
in praier unto thee.

3 Iniquities I do confesse
prevailed over me;
Yet from sins great and numberlesse
we shall be purg'd by thee.
4 Blest are thy chosen, whom thy grace
plants in thy courts with thee;
With goodnesse of thy holy place
and house they fill'd shall be.

5 By dreadfull things thou righteously
wilt answer us, O God:

On

On whom all the earths ends rely,
and the seas far abroad.
6 The mountains that excell in height
his strength hath stablished;
As with a girdle, so with might
he is encompassed.

7 The swelling seas thou dost assuage,
and mak'st their streames full still:
Thou dost restraine the peoples rage,
and rul'st them at thy will.
8 Thy tokens the earths ends shall see,
and seeing feare they shall:
The rising Sun sings praise to thee,
and when he downe doth fall.

9 The earth thou visit'st being dry,
and watrest with thy springs;
And so enrich't abundantly
by thee much fruit it brings.
Gods river doth it overflow,
whose waters plenteous are:
When for it thou provideſt so,
their corne thou dost prepare.

10 By thee the ridges moisture take,
and furrowes settled be:
With showers thou it soft dost make,
the spring is blest by thee.
11 Thus thou the yeare most liberally
dost with thy goodnesse crowne;
And thus on us abundantly
thy paths drop fatnesse downe.

12 They drop upon the pastures wide,
that do in deserts lye:

The

the little hills on every ſi le
rejoyce right pleaſantly.
3 With flocks the paſtures clothed be,
the vales with corne are clad;
and now they ſhout and ſing to thee,
for thou haſt made them glad.

PSAL. LXVI.

YE men on earth, in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his Name;
extoll both with your heart and voice
his glory, and his fame.
How wonderfull, O Lord, ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art?
Thine enemies ſhall bow down to thee,
though with a faining heart.

The earth throughout ſhall worſhip
the earths great Lord and King; (thee,
in ſongs thy Name ſhall praiſed be,
they praiſe to thee ſhall ſing.
All men come forth, behold and ſee
what things the Lord hath wrought;
mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſſe hath brought.

The ſea to dry land turned he,
they through the floud did paſſe;
on foot they paſt, and there in thee,
Lord, great their gladneſſe was.
He rules for ever by his might,
his eies all Nations ſee:
let not thoſe that againſt thee fight,
in pride exalted be.

8 O all ye people, blesse our God,
and let the cheerfull voice
Of his due praise be heard abroad,
in him with thanks rejoyce.
9 For he our soule in life doth hold;
and of his grace and love
Suffers not dangers manifold
our feet away to move.

10 For thou, O Lord, hast proved us,
and as with burning heat
Men trie their silver, thou hast thus
tri'd us with sorrowes great.
11 Thou hast us brought into the net,
where we entangled were;
Upon our loines affliction great
thou didst us make to bear.

12 Over our heads fierce men to ride
were for our triall sent;
And we distrest on every side,
through fire and water went.
Yet when we were abased thus,
and hopelesse seem'd our case;
Then, ev'n then, forth thou broughtest us
into a wealthy place.

The second part.

13 Unto thy house resort will I
to offer and to pray;
And there I will my selfe apply
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I
in all my griefe and smart: (spake
The vowes (I say) which I did make
in sorrow of my heart.

15 Incense

15 Incenſe of rams and fatlings I
will offer unto thee;
And goats with bullocks thankfully
by me ſhall offered be.
16 Come neere, and hearken every one,
whoſe ſoule the Lord doth feare;
And what he for my ſoule hath done,
you now from me ſhall heare.

17 To him in my adverſitie
I with my mouth did crie;
And with my tongue I the moſt Hie
with praiſe did magnifie.
18 I alſo watch't, leſt any way
my heart might ſin regard:
For then I knew, when I did pray,
my prai'r would not be heard.

19 But God hath heard me verily,
and he did well attend
Unto my praiers, voice, and crie,
which did to him aſcend.
20 And bleſſed be the Lord, for he
turnes not my praier away;
Nor doth his mercy turne from me,
for which to him I pray.

PSAL. LXVII.

HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace;
To ſhew to us do thou accord
the brightneſſe of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way that leads to thee:
And all the Nations here below
thy ſaving health may ſee.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide,
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost guide
the Nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the same.
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall;
And then our God, the God of peace,
shall greatly blesse us all.

7 Yea, God shall blesse us all,
who praise him with our hearts;
And men him feare, and worship shall
in the earths utmost parts.

PSAL. LXVIII.

LEt God arise, and let his foes
be scattered in their flight:
And let them all that do him hate
flie from before his sight.
2 As smoak is driven, so drive thou them,
as fire melts waxe away;
Before Gods face let wicked men
so perish and decay.

3 But let the righteous men be glad,
ev'n in Gods glorious sight;
Let them rejoyce, yea, let the Saints
rejoyce

rejoyce with all their might.
4 To God that on the heavens doth ride,
sing praise with cheerfull voice;
And by his Name of Jah him praise,
before his face rejoyce.

5 A father of the fatherlesse,
the widowes Judge is he;
Ev'n God in his most holy place,
who thence doth all men see.
6 The solitary God doth set
in families, and from bands
The chain'd doth free; while rebels dwell
in dry and desart lands.

7 When thou didst go before thy flock,
set free from great distresse;
Marching before them as their guide
through the great wilderneſſe:
8 Then did thy presence shake the earth,
then drops from heaven fell:
Sinai did shake before the Lord,
the God of Israel.

9 But, Lord, thou to thine heritage
didst send a plenteous raine;
Whereby when weary it became,
it was refresh't againe.
10 Thy congregation dwelt therein,
for thy especiall grace,
O God, for thy poore people there
prepar'd a dwelling place.

The second part.

11 The word was given us from above
by our almighty God:

Great was the company of those
that publish't it abroad.
12 The Kings of armies fled apace,
they fled, and would not stay;
And she that tarried then at home,
did take and part the prey.

13 And though ye lay among the pots,
like Doves ye shall appeare;
Whose wings with silver, and with gold
whole feathers covered were.
14 When the Almighty with his power
great Kings did overthrow;
Then was it like to Salmon hill,
when it was white with snow.

15 The hill of God, as Basan hill,
mounts up towards the skie;
As Basan hill, so is his hill
exalted up on hie.
16 Why leap ye so, ye mountaines hie?
this is Gods loved hill;
Where he desires to dwell, and where
he dwell for ever will.

17 Gods chariots twenty thousands are,
his angels thousands be;
With them, as in the holy place,
on Sinai mount is he.
18 And thou triumphing gloriously
ascended hast on hie;
And with thee thou hast captive led
our sad captivitie.

Thou hast received gifts for men,
even those that did rebell:

That

That being turned to the Lord,
the Lord with them may dwell.
19 Bleſſed be God, with whoſe great (gifts
we daily laden be;
Bleſſed be God, becauſe alone
our Saviour is he.

20 He of ſalvation is the God,
who is our God moſt ſtrong;
The iſſues from expected death
to God the Lord belong.
21 But God his enemies head ſhall (wound,
and in his kindled wrath
The hairy ſcalp of him that walkes
ſtill in a ſinfull path.

The third part.

22 God ſaid, My people I will bring
againe from Baſan hill:
Yea, from the ſeas devouring depths
them bring againe I will.
23 That in thy conquered enemies bloud
thy feet may dipped be;
And that while dogs do lick the ſame,
their tongues thou red maiſt ſee.

24 Men well have ſeen thy goings, Lord,
in majeſtie and glorie;
How thou doſt go, my God and King,
into thy Sanctuarie.
25 The ſingers firſt, and next came they
on Inſtruments that play:
The Damſels that on Timbrels plaid
were with them in the way.

26 Now in thy congregations all,
O Iſrael, praiſe the Lord;

And Jacobs whole posterity
give thankes with one accord.
27 There little Benjamin with their head
Princes and counsell there
Of Judah were, there Zabulons
and Nepthalies Princes were.

28 Thy word, O God, and thy command
this strength to us hath brought;
And, Lord, we pray thee, strengthen now
what thou for us hast wrought.
29 Thy Temple at Jerusalem,
and worship placed be;
Therefore shall many Princes come,
and presents bring to thee.

30 Rebuke the Spear-mens company,
those Calves and Bulls of might;
Make them pay tribute, and confound
those that in war delight.
31 Then shall the lords of Egypt come;
and presents with them bring:
The Blackmoores shall stretch out their hands
unto their Lord and King.

32 Yea, all ye Kingdomes of the earth,
sing praises to this King:
For he is Lord of all the earth,
unto him praises sing.
33 He on the highest heavens rides,
the heav'ns of old that were:
Yea, thence he sends a mighty voice,
a voice that striketh feare.

34 Ascribe ye strength unto the Lord,
his excellency he

On

On Israel shewes, and from the clouds
his strength he makes us see.
35 Though dreadfull from his holy place,
yet Israels God is he;
Who gives his people strength & power:
God therefore blessed be.

PSAL. LXIX.

O God, save and deliver me,
the waters so increase,
That neere my soule they entred be;
Lord, make their rage to cease.
2 In the deep mire sink downe I do,
where standing there is none;
In the deep waters while I go,
flouds me have overflowne.

3 My crying now hath wearied me,
my throat therewith is drie;
Mine eies do faile, while long on thee
I wait, my God most hie.
4 Those whom I never injured,
yet hatred beare to me:
Yea, more then haires upon my head,
these men in number be.

5 And strong my causelesse enemies be,
who gladly would me slay;
So to restore they forced me,
what I took not away.
6 Mine errours and my foolishnesse,
Lord, thou dost know, and see
My faults, and all my sinfulnesse
cannot be hid from thee.

7 Let not thoſe be aſham'd for me,
O Lord, that wait on thee;
And let not thoſe that ſeek to thee,
for me confounded be.
8 Becauſe I for thy ſake alone
do ſuffer this diſgrace;
And for thy ſake, and not mine owne,
ſhame covered hath my face.

9 I to my brethren am become
a ſtranger, and unknowne;
One mother bare us in her womb,
yet me they would not owne.
10 Becauſe the zeale did eat up me
which to thy houſe I bare:
And the reproaches caſt at thee,
upon me fallen are.

The ſecond part.

11 When I do weep, yea when I faſt,
for humbling of my ſoule;
This in a ſcoffe at me is caſt,
for this they me controule.
12 Sackcloth I did my garment make,
when I in heart was ſad:
But for a proverb me they take,
and at my griefe are glad.

13 They teare me with their ſlandrous (tongues,
who in the gate do ſit;
On me the drunkards make their ſongs,
with wicked ſcoffing wit.
14 But in a gracious time to thee
my praier is, O Lord:
In thy great mercy heare thou me,
for thy true ſaving word.

15 Pluck

15 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from sinking do me keep;
From such as do my hurt desire,
and from the waters deep.
16 Let not the flouds me overflow,
nor deeps downe swallow me:
And let not the pits mouth below
upon me closed be.

17 Good is thy kindnesse and thy love,
therefore give eare to me:
Lord, turne to me, thy wrath remove,
for great thy mercies be.
18 And do not from thy servant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppresst on every side,
in haste give eare I pray.

19 Unto my troubled soule draw nie,
redeem, and set it free;
And from mine enemies tyrannie,
save and deliver me.
20 Thou know'st all my reproach and
thou seest my great disgrace; (shame,
Mine enemies which procure the same
are all before thy face.

21 Reproaches broken have my heart,
and I am full of griefe:
I look't who pity would impart,
but none did give relieſe.
22 But bitter gall in stead of meat
to me they given have:
For drink, even when my thirst was great,
sharp vinegar they gave.

The

23 Their table turn'd into a snare
before them let us see:
Let that by which they well should fare
to a trap changed be.
24 And let their eies so darkned be,
that sight may them forsake;
And let their loines be made by thee
continually to shake.

25 Powre out thine indignation
upon them vehemently:
Let thy fierce wrath them seize upon,
and heavie on them lye.
26 And let their habitation
be desolate and waste;
And in their empty tents not one
inhabitant be plac't.

27 For whom thou in thy love did
they hate and hurt him more: (smit
With talk to grieve him they delight,
whom thou didst wound before.
28 Then let them adde iniquity
to former wickednesse;
And let them not come happily
into thy righteousnesse.
29 Out from the book of living soules
blotted be they by thee;
And never let them in the roules
of just men written be.
30 But I am poore, and full of griefs
Lord, to my soule draw nie:
Let thy salvation give reliefe,
and set me up on hie.

31 The Name of God then with a song
praise heartily will I;
And with thanksgiving shall my tongue
him greatly magnifie.
32 This sacrifice of praise shall more
delightfull be to thee,
Then of young Bulls and oxen store,
with hooves and hornes can be.

33 When this the humble men shall see,
it joy to them shall give;
And, Lord, all those that seek for thee,
their heart shall ever live.
34 Because the Lord the poor doth hear,
when they their prayers make;
And not despiseth those that were
made prisoners for his sake.

35 Therefore let heaven his praises sing
earth to him praises give;
Praise him, ye seas, and every thing
which there do move and live.
36 For God will surely Sion save,
and Judahs cities build;
That men possession there may have,
and houses may be fill'd.

37 Thy servants seed that do thee feare,
inherit shall the same;
And they shall have their dwelling there,
that love thy blessed Name.

PSAL. LXX.

O God, to me take heed,
I help of thee require;
O Lord of hosts, haste and make speed,
help,

help, help, I thee desire.
2 With shame confound them all,
that seek my soule to spill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that think and wish me ill.

3 Let them back turned be,
let shame reward them still;
That in my trouble say of me,
So, so, we have our will.
4 But let them joyfull be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which only trust and seek to thee,
and to thy saving health.

5 That they may say alwaies,
in mirth and one accord;
All glory, honour, laud, and praise
be given to thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poore,
come, Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my stay and help; therefore
make speed, and be not slack.

PSAL. LXXI.

MY Lord my God, in all distresse
my hope is whole in thee,
Then let no shame my soule oppresse,
nor once take hold on me.
2 Deliver me, and set me free
in thine owne righteousnesse;
Give eare to me, my Saviour be,
when men would me oppresse.

3 Be thou my rock, where I may have
all times a safe resort;

Thou

Thou gav'ſt commandment me to ſave,
O thou my ſtrength and fort.
4 From wicked men and all their might,
my God, deliver me;
From hands of them that hate the right,
from cruell men me free.

5 For thou, Almighty Lord, art now
my hope me to defend:
Yea from my youth my truſt art thou,
on thee I did depend.
6 Thou didſt ſuſtain me from the womb,
and by thy power and will
I from my mothers bowels did come,
and I will praiſe thee ſtill.

7 Me as a wonder many ſee,
for ſtrange they think my caſe;
Yet ſtill by faith I flie to thee,
thou art my hiding place.
8 And, gracious Lord, my mouth and
fill with thy praiſes ſtill: (tongue,
My mouth and tongue all the day long,
let thine high honour fill.

9 O do not caſt me off from thee,
when yeares me old do make;
And when my ſtrength doth faile in me,
then do not me forſake.
10 For lo, mine enemies bitterly
againſt thy ſervant ſpake:
They for my ſoule in wait that lye,
together counſell take.

11 They ſaid, God doth him now for-
and he is left alone: (ſake,

Him

Him let us persecute and take,
now God from him is gone.
12 But, Lord, though thou art gone, they (say,
farre from me never be:
Yea now, my God, without delay
come to give help to me.

The second part.

13 Confound thou, & consume my foes,
that me do seek to kill:
And let dishonour cover those,
that think and wish me ill.
14 Surely with confidence will I
still hope and wait on thee;
And to thy praise continually
new praise shall added be.

15 And all the day I will not cease
thy righteousnesse to shew,
And thy salvation; for of these
an end I never knew.
16 Lord, in thy strength I will go on,
defended still by thee;
And thy pure righteousnesse alone
by me shall mention'd be.

17 For even from my youth, O God,
I have been taught by thee:
Thy wonders hitherto abroad
have been declar'd by me.
18 Now also when I old am growne,
and when my head is gray;
Forsake me not, thou Holy One,
but with me ever stay.

19 Unto those who now do live,
thy strength I may declare;

And

And of thy power the knowledge give
to those unborne that are.
20 O Lord, high is thy righteousnesse,
and highly prais'd to be;
Great things thou dost, I do confesse,
Lord, who is like to thee?

21 Thou, who great troubles mad'st me
againe shalt quicken me; (know,
And from the depths of earth below
I shall be rais'd by thee.
22 And thou my greatnes shalt increase,
my comforts shall abound:
For with thy comforts and thy peace,
thou shalt me compasse round.

23 And I will praise thy truth and thee
the Psaltery upon:
My Harp shall with a song agree
to thee, O Holy One.
24 My lips great gladnesse shall express,
when I shall sing to thee:
My soule shall shew great joyfulnesse,
which thou from death didst free.

25 My tongue shall also speak with joy
thy justice all the day:
For those thou justly dost destroy,
that fought for my decay.

PSAL. LXXII.

LOrd, give thy judgments to the King,
therein instruct him well;
And with his Son in governing,
Lord, let thy justice dwell.
2 Then shall he govern uprightly,

and

and give thy people right;
Then shall he judge with equity
thy poore that have no might.

3 Then shall the mountains that are hye
bring to the people peace;
Then little hills shall fruitfully
by justice peace increase.
4 And judge shall he the poor & weak
the needy he shall save;
And those he shall in pieces break,
who them oppressed have.

5 The people thee so long shall feare,
and honour thee they shall;
As shall the Sun and Moon appeare,
through generations all.
6 Like rain upon the grasse new mown,
to us descend he shall;
And like mild showres, whose water
on the dry earth do fall.

7 And those that righteous are and pure,
shall flourish in his raigne:
He shall, while doth the Moon endure,
abundant peace maintaine.
8 His large and great dominion
from sea to sea extends:
It from the river shall go on,
to the earths utmost ends.

9 They that in deserts do remaine,
bow downe before him must;
His enemies that refuse his raigne,
shall stoop, and lick the dust.
10 Those that the Kings of Tarshish be,

those that the Isles command:
Sheba's and Seba's Kings to thee
shall bring gifts in their hand.

11 Yea, and all Kings downe low shall fall
before his glorious sight:
And him shall serve the Nations all,
yea serve him with delight.
12 For when the needy to him cry,
his goodnesse them shall save;
He to the poore shall give supply,
who else no helper have.

The second part.

13 He taketh pity on the poore,
that are with need oppreſt;
He shall preserve them evermore,
and bring their soule to rest.
14 And from deceipt and cruell might
their soules redeem shall he;
Their bloud right precious in his sight
shall still esteemed be.

15 But he shall live, and gold shall they
of Sheba to him bring;
And ever for him shall they pray,
and daily blesse the King.
16 Of corne an handfull men shall see
to grow upon the land;
On tops of mountaines high shall be
the place, where it shall stand.

17 And yet like Lebanons trees shal shake
the fruit, when winds do blow;
Those of the City will he make
like grasse to spring and grow.

18 His

18 His Name shall be continued still,
last like the Sun it shall:
He men shall blesse; him also will
all Nations blessed call.

19 The mighty Lord still blessed be,
the God of Israel:
For wondrous works alone doth he,
and he doth all excell.
20 Yea, blest his glorious Name be still
by Angels and by men;
Let the whole earth his glory fill,
say all, Amen, Amen.

PSAL. LXXIII.

TRuly to Israel God is good,
yea gracious is he:
To all that in their heart upright,
and clean before him be.
2 But as for me, my failing feet
were almost gone aside;
My wavering and unstedfast steps,
now ready were to slide.

3 For at the fools that flourished
I fretted enviously;
And at the wicked, when I saw
their great prosperity.
4 For these men walk at liberty,
in bands they do not dye;
But firme and flourishing doth their strength
abide continually.

5 When others deep in troubles are,
they are not troubled then;

Not

or are they plagued outwardly,
like unto other men.
Therefore great pride like a ſtrong (chaine
them compaſſeth about;
and, like a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.

Their eies with fatneſſe out do ſtand,
ſo full themſelves they feed:
their ſtore of wealth is ſuch, that it
their wiſhes doth exceed.
They are corrupt in heart and life,
and they ſpeak wickedly
of their oppreſſions and their wrongs,
yea they talk loftily.

For they againſt the heavens ſet
their mouth in daring talk:
and proudly their unbridled tongue
throughout the earth doth walk.
So Gods people oftentimes for this
looks back, and turnes about;
ſince waters from ſo full a cup
to them are powred out.

The ſecond part.

11 And thus they ſay, How can it be
that God doth all things know?
Or in the Higheſt can there be
knowledge of things below?
12 Behold, theſe the ungodly are,
who ſeem to live in peace;
And they do proſper in the world,
in riches they increaſe.

13 Then

13 Then said I, verily that I
my heart have cleans'd in vaine;
And wash't my hands in innocence,
and did from sin abstaine.
14 For contrary to these have I
been plagued every day;
And every morning heavily
a scourge upon me lay.

15 Yet if I say, Thus will I speak,
behold, offend should I
Against thy people and thy sons,
that under crosses lye.
16 But then I this to understand,
my musing thoughts did bend:
But it so painfull was, that I
it could not comprehend.

17 Untill into thy Sanctuary
I humbly went, and then
I plainly understood the end
of prosperous wicked men.
18 That verily in slippery waies
these men thou placed hast;
And that into destruction downe
they by thy hand are cast.

19 As in a moment how are they
to desolation brought?
They utterly consumed are
with terrours in a thought.
20 And like a dream when one awakes,
they vanish from our eies:
O Lord, thou when thou shalt awake,
their image shalt despise,

The third part.

21 Yet thus mine heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Nevertheleſſe I do remaine
continually with thee;
Though I was weak, by my right hand
thou, Lord, haſt holden me.

24 And with thy counſell while I live,
thou ſhalt me guide aright;
And afterward ſhalt me receive
to glory in thy ſight.
25 Whom have I for my chiefeſt good
but thee in heaven above;
And beſides thee I none on earth
ſo much deſire and love.

26 And though my fleſh and heart do
yet God doth faile me never; (faile,
For my hearts ſtrength is God, and he
my portion is for ever.
27 For lo, they that are far from thee,
moſt juſtly periſh ſhall;
And thoſe that whoring go from thee,
ſhall be deſtroied all.

28 But ſurely it is good for me
ſtill to draw neere to God:
I truſt in God, that ſo I may
ſhew all thy works abroad.

PSAL. LXXIIII.

WHy art thou, Lord, ſo long from us
in all this danger deep?

Why

Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine owne pasture sheep?
2 Think on thy congregation
purchast of old by thee;
And thine inheritance think upon,
which thou from bonds didst free.

Still look upon thy chosen place,
and it remember well;
This Sion Mount, where of thy grace
thou pleased wast to dwell.
3 Lift up thy feet and come apace,
those utter ruines see;
Which wrought within thy holy place
by wicked enemies be.

4 For where thy congregations were,
thine enemies roare and crie;
And they for signes of triumph there,
their ensignes set on hie.
5 A man was famous once as he
had axes lifted hie:
Upon the trees that thickest be,
thy house to beautifie.

6 But now the carved work apace
downe break they with despight;
Thy house with axes to deface
and hammers they delight.
7 Thy house they do consume with (flame,
and to the ground it cast:
Defiling it, though once thy Name
to dwell there thou hadst plac't.

8 And thus they said within their heart;
Destroy them out of hand;

Then

Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houſes through the land.
9 Yet thou no ſigne of help doſt ſend,
our Prophets all are gone;
To tell when this our plague ſhall end,
among us there is none.

The ſecond part.

10 How long, Lord, ſhall the enemy
at thee reproaches caſt?
And ſhall his ſpitefull blaſphemy
againſt thee ever laſt?
11 Why is thy right hand thus drawne back,
and in thy boſome lies?
O pluck it out, and be not ſlack
to ſtrike thine enemies.

12 For God is my great King of old,
who hath ſalvation wrought;
Amid the earth men might behold
what help to his he brought.
13 By thy great ſtrength divided was
the ſea, when thou didſt ſpeak;
Of dragons which through waters paſſe,
the heads thou there didſt break.

14 And the Whales head thou didſt di-vide,
although his ſtrength was great:
To thoſe in deſarts that abide
thou gaveſt him for meat.
15 The ſpoud and fountain mightily
thou didſt aſunder cleave;
And mighty rivers making dry,
paths there for thine didſt leave.

16 The shining day, the shady night,
thine, and thine only are;
The glorious Sun, and all the light
thou only didst prepare.
17 Thou dost appoint the ends & coasts
of all the earth about;
Both Summer heat, and winter frosts
thy hand hath found them out.

The third part.

18 Remember that thine enemies
on thee reproaches lay;
And foolish people blasphemies
against thy Name do say.
19 Thy Turtles soul, which sinners hate,
do not to them deliver;
Thy congregations poore estate
do not forget for ever.

20 Regard thy covenant, and see
the land oppresst doth lye;
Ev'n the dark places filled be
with men of cruelty.
21 O let not those that are oppresst,
returne againe with shame;
But help the needy and distresst,
and let them praise thy Name.

22 The cause is thine, O Lord, arise,
for thy cause pleader be:
Remember how the man unwise
daily reproacheth thee.
23 The voice forget not of thy foes,
nor their proud blasphemies;
Because still growes the rage of those,
that do against thee rise.

PSAL.

TO thee, O Lord, we thanks do give,
we do give thanks to thee:
For that thy Name to us is neere,
we by thy wonders see.
2 When I th' assembly shall receive,
uprightly judge I shall:
The earth and men therein do faint,
I stay her pillars all.

3 I to the fooliſh people ſaid,
Do not deale fooliſhly;
And to the wicked, Lift not up
the horne ſo loftily.
4 Yea, lift not up your horne on hie,
deſpiſing thoſe below;
And with a ſtiff-neck do not ſpeak,
though you in honour grow.

5 For know ye that promotion high,
(though men thereof do boaſt)
Nor from the Eaſt nor Weſt doth come,
nor from the Southern coaſt.
6 But God that ruleth all the world,
is the great Judge alone:
He putteth downe the one, and ſets
another in the throne.

7 For in Gods hand there is a cup,
red wine that in it hath:
This wine is of a mixture full,
this mixture is his wrath.
8 This out he powreth, but the dregs
drink ſhall the wicked all:
Yea ſinners all, though high on earth,
wring out, and drink them ſhall.

9 But I thy glory to thy Church
declare for ever will;
And unto thee, O Jacobs God,
I will sing praises still.
10 And all the hornes of wicked men
shall be cut off by me:
But then the hornes of righteous men
shall high exalted be.

PSAL. LXXVI.

THe Lord is known in Judah well,
and his most glorious Name
Is very great in Israel,
which doth extoll the same.
2 His Tabernacle plac't to be
in Salem was his will;
For his abode and dwelling he
did chuse out Sion hill.

3 There he the arrowes of the bowes
did break for Sions sake:
The sword and shield of mighty foes,
and battell there he brake.
4 Thus thou more glorious dost appear,
and excellent then they
In mighty troups that gathered were,
on mountaines high of prey.

5 Thou spoiled hast the stout of mind,
and they have slept their sleep;
Their hands the mighty could not find,
their lives they could not keep.
6 When thy rebuke against those men,
O Jacobs God, did passe:
With a dread sleep possessed then
both horse and chariot was.

7 Thou,

7 Thou, even thou, Lord, moſt great in
art he whom all ſhould fear; (might,
And who dares ſtand before thy ſight,
if once thy wrath appeare? (heare,
8 From heaven thou didſt make men
the judgements of thine hand;
The earth ſurprized was with feare,
and ſilent it did ſtand.

9 When God to judgement did ariſe,
to ſave the humble men;
Ev'n thoſe to ſave, whom moſt deſpiſe,
the earth ſtood ſilent then.
10 The fury that in man doth raigne,
unto thy praiſe ſhall be;
And of his wrath what doth remaine,
ſhall be reſtrain'd by thee.

11 Unto your God both vow and pay,
ye that to him are neere;
Bring gifts to him, whoſe voice obey
ſhould all, whom all ſhould feare.
12 The ſpirit of the Princes great
cut off with power ſhall be;
To Kings that hold the higheſt ſeat
he terrible ſhall be.

PSAL. LXXVII.

I With my voice to God did crie,
when great my troubles were:
My voice did cry to God on hie,
and he to me gave eare.
2 In griefe I ſought the Lord by day,
my ſore ſtill ran by night:

My wearied soule did put away
all comfort and delight.

3 I to remembrance God did call,
yet great my griefe did grow:
I did complaine, yet griefe withall
my spirit did overflow.
4 Thou dost from sleep mine eies re-
and mak'st them still to wake: (strain,
I am so vext and full of paine,
my speech doth me forsake.

5 Then thought I on the daies of old,
and ancient times and yeares;
Which saw Gods mercies manifold
amid great griefes and feares.
6 By night my songs I call'd to mind,
and with my heart I spake;
My spirit made earnest search to find
what issue thou would'st make.

7 Will God, said I, still hide his face,
and cast me off for ever?
Will he no more extend his grace,
and shew his favour never?
8 For ever is his mercy gone,
which I have seen before?
The promise of the Holy One,
shall it faile evermore?

9 Is't true that God forgotten hath
now gracious to be?
His tender mercies in his wrath,
wholly shut up hath he?
10 Then said I, Mine infirmity
doth cause these doubts and feares:

I will

I will recall what the moſt High
hath done in former yeares.

The ſecond part.

11 The works remember well will I
which Gods great might hath done;
Even his ſtrange workes wrought won-
in ages paſt and gone. (drouſly,
12 Yea, my deep meditation
of all thy works ſhall be:
I in my talk will mention
what hath been done by thee.

13 Thy ſecret waies are beſt within
thy Sanctuary knowne;
And who ſo great a God hath been,
as our almighty One? (might,
14 Thou art the God, by whoſe great
wrought many wonders are;
And plainly in the peoples ſight
thy ſtrength thou didſt declare.

15 Thy people from captivity,
thy mighty arme did free;
Ev'n Jacobs ſons their liberty,
and Joſephs had from thee.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee;
the waters ſaw thee well;
And they for feare aſide did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds their water forth did
a ſound came from the ſkies; (powre,
And then abroad a ſtormy ſhowre
of thy ſwift arrowes flies. (were,
18 In heav'n loud thundring voices

and lightnings light did make:
In this low world then men did feare,
and trembling earth did shake.

19 Thy way is in the sea, thy path
where thou of old hast gone
Was in great waters, where none hath
thy footsteps seen and knowne.
20 By Moses and by Aarons hand
thou didst lead through the deep
Thy people, to the promis'd land,
like to a flock of sheep.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

ATtend, my people, to my Law,
incline your hearkning eare
Unto the words which I shall speak,
and ponder what you heare.
2 My mouth shall speak a parable,
and sayings dark of old.
3 Which we have heard and known, and
our fathers have us told. (which

4 We will not hide them from their
yea those unborne that be, (seed,
Gods praises, and almighty strength,
and wonders, teach will we.
5 To Jacob he a Testimony
and Law to Israel gave,
Which by our fathers to their seed
he surely taught would have.

6 That so the race which was to come,
might well them learn and know;
That children yet unborne the same
might to their children show.

7 That

7 That they might set their hope in God,
and suffer not to fall
His mighty works out of their mind,
but keep his precepts all.

8 And might not, like their fathers old,
be disobedient found; (God
Whose heart not right, whose spirit with
not stedfast was, nor sound.

9 The men of Ephraim being arm'd,
and with them carrying bowes:
Back in the day of battell turn'd,
and fled before their foes.

The second part.

10 They did not that just covenant keep,
which God to them did give;
And after his most perfect lawes
they did refuse to live.

11 But they forgat the mighty works
which by him wrought had been:
Yea, they forgat those wonders great,
which Israels eies had seen.

12 For he had done things marvellous
in their forefathers sight:
In Egypts land, and Zoans field
he shew'd his glorious might.

13 The sea by him divided, gave
a passage to them all;
And he did make the waters stand
like to an heap or wall.

14 He led them by a shady cloud
by day, when it was light;
And with a shining light of fire

he led them in the night.
15 And in the thirſty wilderneſſe
the ſtony rockes he clave;
And as from the great ſwelling depths
thence drink to them he gave.

The third part.

16 He by his might cleare ſtreames did make
from the hard rock to flow;
And thence he cauſed waters great
like rivers down to go.
17 Yet did they adde more ſin to ſin,
againſt him they tranſgreſſe;
And the moſt High they did provoke
in the great wilderneſſe.

18 For in their heart they tempted God,
and ſpeaking with miſtruſt;
They greedily did meat require
to ſatisfie their luſt.
19 Againſt the Lord himſelf they ſpake,
and ſaid prophanely thus,
A table in the wilderneſſe
can God prepare for us?

20 Behold, he ſmote the rock, and thence
came ſtreams and waters great;
And can he give his people bread,
and ſend them fleſh to eat?
21 The Lord heard this, & waxed wroth,
ſo kindled was a flame
In Jacobs houſe, and anger great
up againſt Iſrael came.

22 Becauſe, beleeving not in God,
no truſt to him they gave;

As if his goodneſſe and his power,
them could not feed and ſave.
23 Though he unto the clouds above
had ſent forth his command;
And he the doores of heaven high
had opened with his hand.

24 And though upon them plenteouſly
he Manna downe did raine;
And though he gave unto them corne
of heav'n, them to ſuſtaine.
25 Then man upon this earth below
the Angels food did eat;
Yea, of his bounty to the full
downe to them ſent he meat.

The fourth part.

26 And in the heaven he did cauſe
an Eaſt-wind forth to paſſe;
And by his all-commanding power
brought in a South-wind was.
27 He rained fleſh on them as duſt,
and feathered fowles like ſand:
28 Amid their camp about their tents
it fell by his command.

29 Then did they eat, & were well fill'd,
their owne deſire he gave;
And they from that were not eſtrang'd,
which their owne luſt did crave.
30 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell;
31 And ſlew the flower of all their (youth,
and choiſe of Iſrael.

32 Yet

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sins,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not beleeve.
33 Therefore their daies in vanity
did he consume and waste;
And by his wrath their wretched yeares
away in troubles past.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him speedily;
Remembring that God was their strength
and Saviour most hye.
35 Yet with their mouths they flattered
and spake but fainedly: (him,
36 And they unto the God of truth
with their false tongues did lye.

37 For though their words were good,
yet with him was not right; (their heart
And stedfast in his covenant
they were not in his sight.
38 Yet being of compassion full,
their sins he did forgive:
When justice them might have destroi'd,
he suffered them to live.

The fifth part.

Yea, many a time his anger fierce
away he turned hath;
And he (though they provoked him)
stirr'd not up all his wrath.
39 For that they were but fading flesh
in mind he did retaine;
A wind which passeth soon away,
and cometh not againe.

40 How

40 How often did they him provoke
within the wildernesse :
And in the desart did him grieve
with their rebelliousnesse?
41 Yea, they turn'd back, and tempted
and to the holy One (God,
They did set limits, and would shew
what could by him be done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
From their oppressing enemy
did mightily them free.
43 His signes in Egypt they forgat,
though wrought before their sight;
And wonders great in Zoans field
done by his dreadfull might.

44 Remembring not that he had turn'd
their rivers into bloud;
That so the thirsty could not fetch
their drink at any floud.
45 Nor how he sent them swarmes of
which did them sore annoy; (flies,
And fill'd their countries full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

46 How to the Caterpiller he
their lands increase did give;
To Locusts he their labours gave,
whereon they thought to live.
47 And in his wrath their fruitfull vines
he did destroy with haile;
And he their pleasant Sicamores
with frost did make to quaile.

48 And

48 And he delivered to the haile
their cattell in the field,
And to hot thunderbolts their flocks
to be destroi'd and kill'd.
49 On them the fiercenesse of his wrath
he caused to descend:
Trouble and anger God on them
by evill spirits did send.

The sixth part.

50 He to his anger making way,
spar'd not their soules from death;
But to the killing pestilence
gave up their life and breath.
51 And in the land of Egypt he
the first-born all did smite;
And in the tents of Ham the chiefe
of all their strength and might.

52 But his own people, whom he lov'd,
in safety he did keep;
And led them in the wilderneſſe,
like to a flock of sheep.
53 He led them safely by his power,
they had no cause to feare:
But by the seas their cruell foes
all overwhelmed were.

54 He brought them out into the coasts
of his owne holy land:
Ev'n to the Mount which he did get
by his strong arme and hand.
55 For them he cast the heathen out,
and did their land divide;
And in their tents he set the Tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet did they tempt the higheſt God,
and him provoked they;
His teſtimonies they forſook,
and did not them obey.
57 But, like their fathers, turned back,
and dealt unfaithfully:
Aſide they turned, like a bow
that ſhoots deceitfully.

58 And they with altars him diſpleas'd,
ſet up in places hie;
And with their graven images
him mov'd to jealouſie.
59 When God of this great wickedneſs
in heaven heard the cry,
He waxed wroth, and Iſrael then
abhorred vehemently.

60 Yea, then the Tabernacle he
of Shiloh did forſake;
The tent and place where he to men
his preſence knowne did make.
61 His ſtrength into captivity
then gave he to be led;
His glory to the enemies hand
he then delivered.

The ſeventh part.

62 He gave his people to the ſword,
and being angry then
63 With his inheritance, the fire
conſum'd their ſtrongeſt men.
64 Their maidens then no marriage had,
their Prieſts fell by the ſword;
Their widowes lamentations
to them did not afford.

65 But

65 But then the Lord arose as one
that did from sleep awake;
And like a Giant, that by wine
refresh't, a shout doth make.
66 His enemies in the hinder parts
he smote both great and small;
And so upon them did he put
a shame perpetuall.

67 Moreover, he the Tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse;
The fruitfull Tribe of Ephraim
he was not pleas'd to chuse.
68 But he the Tribe of Judah chose,
and purpos'd there to dwell:
The Mount of Sion he did chuse,
for it he loved well.

69 And he his Sanctuary built,
like to a palace hye;
And, like the earth, it stablished;
to stand continually.
70 And he his servant David chose,
his flock to rule and keep;
Whom of his speciall grace he took,
even from the folds of sheep.

71 He followed then the Ews with yong,
when God did him advance;
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.
72 And so in soundnesse of his heart
them faithfully he fed;
And he with skilfulnesse of hands
them wisely governed.

PSAL.

THine heritage the Heathen take,
and, Lord, thy houſe by them
Defiled is, and heaps they make
of thy Jeruſalem.
2 The bodies of thy Saints they give
unto the fowles for meat; (live,
Their fleſh, whoſe ſoules with thee doe
to beaſts they give to eat.

3 Their bloud throughout Jeruſalem,
as water ſpilt they have;
And none there was that gave to them
a buriall and a grave.
4 To thoſe that here are dwelling nye,
thus a reproach are we;
And they deride us ſcornfully,
that round about us be.

5 How long, Lord? ſhall continually
thy wrath againſt us laſt?
And ſhall thy kindled jealouſie
like fire ſtill burne and waſte?
6 On Heathen lands that know not thee,
let thy wraths tempeſt fall;
Powr'd out on Kingdomes let it be,
that on thee do not call.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs ſeed deſtroi'd;
His habitation and his land,
they have left waſte and void.
8 Forget our old iniquity,
prevent us, Lord, in haſte;
With tender mercies graciouſly,
for downe we low are caſt.

The

The second part.

9 O God our Saviour, we thee pray
us now to help and save:
In mercy purge our sins away,
that praise thy Name may have.
10 Why shall the heathen men, when us
so low cast downe they see,
Say to thy great dishonour thus,
Their God, now where is he?

O let that God be knowne among
the heathen in our sight; (wrong,
Whiles thy Saints bloud shed forth by
thou dost revenge by right.
11 And let the prisoners sighes ascend
before thy sight on hie:
Those in thy mighty power defend,
that are condemn'd to die.

12 And in their bosomes seven-fold
paid let our neighbours be,
For that reproach wherewith most bold
they have reproached thee.
13 So we thy pasture sheep that are,
thee praise for ever shall;
And we thy people shall declare
thy praise to ages all.

PSAL. LXXX.

O Shepherd, by whose grace and might
kept Israel is, and fed;
Thou, by whom Josephs house aright
like to a flock is led.
2 Thou that in mercy dost excell,
to us thine eare incline;

Thou

Thou between Cherubs that dost dwell,
upon us brightly shine.

3 In Ephraim's and Manasseh's sight,
O let thy strength appeare;
In Benjamins sight stirre up thy might,
to save us, Lord, draw neere.

4 Turne us again by thy great grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightnesse of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hosts, with heart and (tongue,
we daily pray to thee;
And with thy peoples praier how long,
Lord, angry wilt thou be? (deep,

6 Thou dost them feed with sorrowes
their bread with teares they eat;
And drink the teares that they do weep,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a strife to those
that here our neighbours be:
They laugh at us that are our foes,
when they our sorrowes see.

8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our minds to thee;
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full safe shall be.

The second part.

9 A vine from Egypt brought thou hast
by thy out-stretched hand;
And thou the heathen out didst cast,
to plant it in their land.

10 Before it thou a room didst make,
where

where it might grow and ſtand;
Thou cauſed'ſt it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.

11 And with the ſhadow of the ſame
the mountaines covered were; (cam
The ſpreading boughes that from
like Cedars did appeare. (la
12 Why then doſt thou thus waſte he
and downe her hedge doſt caſt?
That thoſe who paſſe upon the way,
this vine do pluck and waſte?

13 The Boar that cometh from the wood
doth waſte it furiouſly;
The wild beaſt of the field for food
devoures it greedily.
14 O Lord of hoſts, returne againe,
we pray thee, unto thine: (taine,
From heav'n look downe, in love main-
and viſit this thy vine.

15 That vineyard ſee with favour now,
which thy right hand did ſet;
The branch which for thy glory thou
mad'ſt ſtrong, do not forget.
16 The burning fire doth it deface,
thy vine is now cut downe;
Thy people periſh, when thy face
on them in wrath doth frowne.

17 Upon the man of thy right hand,
let thy hand ſtill remaine;
Upon him whom thou ſtrong to ſtand,
didſt for thy ſelfe maintaine.
18 So will we not go back from thee,

nor

nor from thy worſhip fall:
9 quicken us, then gladly we
upon thy Name ſhall call.

9 O Lord of hoſts, through thy good (grace,
convert us unto thee;
behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

PSAL. LXXXI.

SIng unto God our ſtrength & might,
lift up aloud your voice;
To Jacobs God ſing with delight,
and make a joyfull noiſe.
2 Unto you take a Pſalme to ſing,
and ſing ye chearfully;
The pleaſant Harp and Timbrell bring,
with the ſweet Pſaltery.

3 And with the Trumpets lofty voice
let gladneſſe be expreſt;
In the new Moon, a time of choice,
and day of ſolemne feaſt.
4 Becauſe this for all Iſrael was
by the moſt High decreed:
This Law from Jacobs God did paſſe,
unto all Jacobs ſeed.

5 In Joſeph this ordained was,
when he from Egypt free, (paſs,
6 From men of a ſtrange tongue did
a tongue not knowne to me.
7 I from his ſhoulders took (ſaith he)
the burden clean away;
And from the furnace ſet him free,
from burning brick of clay.

8 In trouble thou to me didst cry,
and I did set thee free;
And from the secret place on hie
of thunder answered thee.
9 At Meribah I proved thee,
thy faith I there did try,
Where waters thou didst aske of me
with doubt, and grudgingly.

The second part.

10 But yet my people now give eare,
to thee I testifie:
O Israel, if thou wilt me heare,
and serve obediently:
11 Then know that surely I in thee
will no strange God allow;
And no strange god shall worshipt be;
to such thou shalt not bow.

12 For I the Lord thy God am he,
who thee from Egypt led:
Thy mouth then open wide to me,
and full thou shalt be fed.
13 But though that I did Israel chuse
my people for to be;
To heare my voice he did refuse,
and he would none of me.

14 Then did I give them up in wrath
by their lust to be led;
And so in their owne counsells path
they vainly wandered.
15 O that my people would me heare,
and carefully obey!
And O that Israel would me feare,
and walk still in my way!

16 How

6 How soon would I confound their
and bring them down full low ; (foes,
And turn my hand upon all those
that would them overthrow ?
7 The haters of the Lord to him
themselves down low should cast ;
But my beloved people's time
still flourishing should last.

8 I would have fed them with the crop
of finest of the wheat ;
And made the rock with bony drop,
that they their fills should eat.

PSAL. LXXXII.

GOD in the congregation
of mighty men doth stand ;
With earthly gods the Highest One
doth stand, and judge the land.
2 To them he saith, How long will ye
judge thus unrighteously ?
Mens persons, though they wicked be,
accepting partially.

3 Defend the poore and fatherlesse,
when they of wrongs complaine :
Do justice to the comfortlesse,
the poore mans cause maintaine.
4 The poore and needy man set free,
when he doth sue for right :
Let them by you delivered be
from the oppressors might.

5 But they are blind, and will not see,
in darknesse walk they do :
The earths foundations shaken be,

and

and out of course they go.

6 I said of you, who Judges be,
that gods I would you call:
I said to you, The children ye
of the most High are all.

7 Yet surely die like men ye shall,
and so to judgement go;
As any mortall Prince doth fall,
even ye shall perish so.

8 Then, Lord, arise, and by thy might
the earth to judgement call;
Because to thee, as Lord, of right
belong the Nations all.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

O God, no longer silent stand,
do not thy voice restraine:
Be still no more, let thine owne hand,
Lord, thine owne cause maintaine.

2 For now behold thine enemies
do rise tumultuously:
Yea, they that hate thee do arise,
and lift their heads on hye.

3 Against thy chosen people they
do crafty counsell take;
Their heads together do they lay,
most cruell plots to make.

4 Come, let us cut them off, they say,
that they no Nation be:
Let Israels name be put away,
when none can Israel see.

5 In counsell they with one consent
together joyned be:

They are with mischievous intent
confederate against thee.
6 There were the tents of Edomites,
there Ismaels children were;
With them were joyn'd the Moabites,
the Hagarens were there.

7 Gebal and Ammon joyned be,
with Amalek they conspire;
With them the Philistims agree,
and those that dwell at Tyre.
8 Assur his force to theirs hath laid,
in league with them is he;
That to Lots children he an aid,
and arme of strength may be.

9 But thou like Midian make them all,
and such as Sisera was;
With his King Jabin, who did fall,
where Kishons brook doth passe.
10 As those thou didst at Endor slay,
slay these that thee withstand:
Make them like those whose bodies lay
as dung upon the land.

The second part.

11 And let their slaughtered Noble men,
like Zeeb and Oreb fall:
As Zeba and Zalmunna then,
now make their Princes all.
11 Who proudly said, Into our hands
let us Gods houses take;
Let us his houses through the land
our owne possessions make.

13 But, O my God, like wheeles them (make
that run, and do not ſtay:
As winds away the chaffe do take,
ſo make them flie away.
14 As fire doth conſume a wood,
and it to aſhes turne;
And as the mountaines high that ſtood,
the lightning flames do burne.

15 So let thy tempeſt furiouſly
them drive, and on them light;
And let thy ſtorme ſent from on hie,
with terrour them affright.
16 Cover, O Lord, and fill their face
with their deſerved ſhame;
That they may humbly begge thy grace,
and ſeek thy glorious Name.

17 Yet more, let them confounded be,
and vext continually:
Yea, be they put to ſhame by thee,
and periſh fearfully.
18 That men may know that only thee
they ſhould Jehovah call;
And thee alone on earth to be
the Higheſt over all.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

HOw lovely is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoſts, to me!
The Tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant, Lord, they be!
2 My thirſty ſoule longs vehemently,
yea faints thy courts to ſee;
My very heart and fleſh do cry,
O living God, for thee.

3 The

3 The Sparrowes find a room to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong;
The Swallow makes her ſelfe a neſt,
wherein to lay her yong.
4 Ev'n nigh thine altars is the place
in which theſe birds may lie:
While me, my God and King, they chaſe,
and force far thence to flie.

5 O thoſe that in thy houſe may dwell,
right bleſt and happy be;
They ever thy great acts will tell,
and ſtill be praiſing thee.
6 And likewiſe bleſſed men are they,
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art;
Which to thy houſe do mind the way,
and ſeek it with their heart.

7 For though through vallies dry they go,
thy grace is with them ſtill;
Which, like a fountain, ſpringeth ſo,
that it their pits doth fill.
8 Thus did they go from ſtrength to ſtrength,
and all unwearied were;
And thus before the Lord at length
in Zion all appeare.

9 O Lord, thou God of armies, heare,
now I to thee do pray;
O God of Jacob, give an eare
to that which I ſhall ſay.
10 Behold, O God our ſhield, with grace
him that thus out is caſt:
Look upon thine Anointed's face,
and bring him back at laſt.

11 Because within thy courts one day
is better to abide;
Then in another place to stay
a thousand daies beside.
12 And in my Gods deare house I could
more gladly keep a doore;
Then in the tents of sin I would
dwell with all wealth and store.

13 For God, a sun and shield that is,
will grace and glory give;
And he no good will keep from his,
that do uprightly live.
14 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,
and happy still shall be,
Whose heart by faith doth ever rest,
and firmly trust in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV.

UNto thy land, our Lord and King,
thou hast done graciously:
For Jacob thou againe didst bring
from his captivity.
2 Thou to thy people didst forgive
their great iniquities;
All sins wherein they once did live,
thou cover'dst from thine eies.

3 Thine anger so thou didst assuage,
that all my wrath is gone;
And thou art turned from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee;
From us let all thy wrath depart,
and angry cease to be.

5 Why,

5 Why, shall thine anger never end,
but still proceed on us?
And shall thy wrath it selfe extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not us to life restore,
and quicken us, that we
Who are thy people evermore
in thee may joyfull be?

7 To us thy mercy, Lord, declare,
and all our sins forgive;
And unto us, thy flock that are,
thy free salvation give.
8 Now will I hear what God will say,
for he with peace shall blesse
His Saints, and flock, yet must not they
returne to foolishnesse.

9 Surely to such as do him feare
is his salvation nye;
That glory may to us appeare,
and dwell here constantly.
10 For truth and mercy here shall meet,
in one to take their place;
And peace with kisse shall justice greet,
and here they shall embrace.

11 Truth with a spring the earth shall (blesse,
and it with glory crowne;
And on us shining righteousnesse,
from heaven shall look downe.
12 Yea, God shall give us bounteously
all that for us is good;
Our land with fruit shall us supply,
and give us store of food.

13 Before him righteousneſſe ſhall go,
which ſhall us rightly lead ;
And in the way ſhall ſet us ſo,
that we his ſteps ſhall tread.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

O Lord, to me bow downe thine eare,
and heare me graciouſly ;
Thou that doſt help the weak, me heare,
for poore and low am I.

2 Preſerve my ſoule, for grace I have
receiv'd a Saint to be :
O thou my God, thy ſervant ſave,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercie, Lord, on me expreſſe,
and help my miſery :
For through the day I do not ceaſe
on thee to call and cry.

4 Comfort, O Lord, thy ſervants ſoule,
that now with paine is pin'd :
For unto thee, Lord, I extoll,
and lift my ſoule and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
in pardoning very free ;
In mercie thou art plentifull
to all that call on thee.

6 Therefore, O Lord, when I do pray,
regard and give an eare :
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
my ſupplication heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complaine ;
Becauſe I know, and well do prove
thou

thou answerest me againe.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
to be compar'd to thee;
And of all works that have been done,
like thine not any be.

9 Throughout the world the Nations all,
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thee come and worship shall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For thou art very great in might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou workest wonders strange in sight,
for thou art God alone.

The second part.

11 Lord, in thy truth walk on would I,
then teach thou me thy way:
Unite my heart to thee so nigh,
that feare thy Name I may.
12 O Lord my God, thee gladly praise
with all my heart will I;
And I thy glorious Name alwaies
will highly glorifie.

13 Because thy mercie shew'd to me
in greatnesse doth excell:
My soule by thee hath been set free
out from the lowest hell.
14 The proud arise to fight with me,
and violent men are met;
That for my soule have sought, and thee
before them have not set.

15 But thou of pity, Lord, art full,
and gracious art thou found;

long suffering, and most mercifull,
and doth in truth abound.
16 O turne to me, compassion
and mercy on me have;
Strengthen thy servant, and the son
of thine owne hand-maid save.

17 On me some signe of favour shew,
which all my foes may see;
And be ashamed, Lord, since thou
dost help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

THe ground-works of Gods city be
for ever firmly staid:
Upon the holy mountaines he
his strong foundations laid.
2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.

3 For glorious things reported be,
thy fame is spread abroad;
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou Citie of our God.
4 Of Rahab I will mention make,
and, Babylon, of thee;
I before those will notice take,
that do acknowledge me.

5 Behold, Tyre and Philistia,
which foes and strangers were;
See also Ethiopia,
for borne this man was there.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,

that

that divers men of fame
Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.

7 When God his people writes, it shall
in his accompt appeare,
This man, who was the chiefe of all,
had his beginning there.
8 As well those that sweet singers were,
as those that players be;
On Instruments shall consort there,
my springs are all in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

O Lord, who of salvation
art God alone to me;
My cry and supplication
are day and night to thee.
2 O let my praiers soon ascend
unto thy sight on hye;
Incline thine eare (O Lord) intend
and hearken to my cry.

3 Because my soul with griefes is fill'd,
which her so trouble I have;
That now my life doth faint and yeeld
and drawes nigh to the grave.
4 I counted am as one of them
that to the pit descend;
As a weak man they me esteem,
that hath nor strength nor friend.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remaine;
In this estate I seem to be,
like those which have been slaine.

6 Like slaughtred men in grave that lay,
whom now thou hast forgot;
Which by thy hand are cut away,
and thou remembrest not.

7 Even in the lowest pit by thee
I have been laid and cast;
In darknesse where I could not see,
in deeps I have been plac't.
8 Thy wrath, that heavily doth fall,
upon me hard doth lye;
Thou with thy waves and billowes all
dost vex me grievously.

9 My friends put far from me thou hast,
to them I loathsome grow:
I am shut up in griefe so fast,
that forth I cannot go.
10 Mine eye, O Lord, doth mourne for griefe,
I daily call on thee;
And unto thee for some reliefe
my hands out-stretched be.

The second part.

11 O wilt thou make thy works appear,
and wonders to the dead?
Or shall the dead arise, and here
thy glorious praises spread?
12 Or shall thy loving graciousnesse
be mention'd in the grave?
Or speech of thy great faithfulnesse
shall men destroyed have?

13 Who shall thy wonders great express
in darknesse deep below?
In the land of forgetfulnesse

who

who shall thy justice know?
14 But, gracious Lord, to thee my cries
I vehemently have sent;
And early, ere the morning rise,
my praiers shall thee prevent.

15 Why dost thou Lord, most great in grace,
cast off my soule from thee?
And why thy favour and thy face
dost thou thus hide from me?
16 Afflicted from my youth am I,
and ready oft to dye:
Thy terrours that on me do lie,
distract me fearfully.

17 The fiercenesse of thy furious wrath
quite over me hath gone:
The sharpnesse of thy terrours hath
me cut off, and undone.
18 And round about me every day
like waters come they be;
Even so together gathering, they
about do compasse me.

19 My friend, and him that did me love,
thou dost put far from me:
To darknesse thou dost those remove
that mine acquaintance be.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

GOds mercies I will ever sing,
and with my mouth I shall
Make knowne thy constant faithfulnesse
to generations all.
2 For I have said, that mercie shall
for evermore remaine;

And

And in the heavens high shalt thou
thy faithfulnesse maintaine.

3 God said, I with my chosen made
a covenant graciously;
And to my servant, whom I lov'd,
to David sworne have I.
4 That I thy seed establish will
for ever to endure;
And I to generations all
will build thy throne most sure.

5 The heav'ns shall shew with joy and
thy wondrous works, O Lord; (mirth
Thy Saints shall in thy Church on earth
thy faithfulnesse record.
6 For in the heavens to the Lord
who may himselfe compare?
Among the sons of mighty ones,
who with him equall are?

7 God in the assembly of the Saints,
the Saints should greatly feare;
He should be reverenc't of all
that are about him neere.
8 Lord God of hosts, a mighty Lord,
like thee what one can be?
And who can shew such faithfulnesse,
as doth encompasse thee?

9 The sea, though raging furiously,
thou rulest at thy will;
The waves there of, though mounting hie,
thou makest calme and still.
10 Egypt in pieces thou didst break,
and like one slaine was she:

Thine

Thine enemies with thy mighty arme
have ſcattered been by thee.

The ſecond part.

11 Thine are the heavens, and the earth
thou as thine owne maiſt take;
The world, and all that doth it fill,
thy power did found and make.
12 The North & South from thee alone
their firſt beginning had;
Both Tabor Mount, and Hermon Hill
ſhall in thy Name be glad.

13 Thou haſt an arme moſt full of (ſtrength,
that worketh mightily;
Strong is thy hand, and thy right hand
in power is very hye.
14 In righteouſneſſe and equity
thou haſt thy ſeat and place;
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 O thoſe that know the joyfull ſound,
a bleſſed people be;
In bright light of thy countenance,
Lord, they ſhall walk with thee.
16 And in thy Name they all the day
ſhall joy and take delight:
They in thy righteouſneſſe ſhall be
exalted to great height.

17 Becauſe the glory of their ſtrength
doth only reſt in thee;
And in thy favour ſhall our horne
and power exalted be.
18 For God is our defence, and he

to

to us doth ſafety bring:
The holy One of Iſrael
is our almighty King.

19 Thy ſecret purpoſe from thy Saint
then didſt thou not conceale;
Speaking to him in viſion,
thus it thou didſt reveale.
20 Upon a man that mighty is,
laid my ſtrong help have I;
One from the people choſen out,
I have exalted hye.

The third part.

21 David my ſervant I have found,
him for a Prince I gave;
And therefore with my holy oile
I him anointed have.
22 With whom my helping hand ſhall (ſtill
eſtabliſhed remaine;
And with my mighty arme I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtaine.

23 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall not him devoure;
Nor ſhall the ſons of wickednesſe
on him have any power.
24 I will beat downe before his face
all his malicious foes:
I will them greatly plague that do
with hatred him oppoſe.

25 My mercie and my faithfulneſſe
with him yet ſtill ſhall be;
And in my Name his horne and might
men ſhall exalted ſee.

26 And in the sea far off his hand
and power I will place:
He gloriously with his right hand
the rivers shall embrace.

27 Thou art my Father, he shall cry,
thou art my God alone;
And he shall say, Thou art the rock
of my salvation.
28 And him will I my first-born make,
the son of my delight;
And he the Kings of all the earth
shall far excell in height.

29 For him my mercy promised,
for ever keep I will;
And my unchanged covenant shall
with him stand stedfast still.
30 His seed I by my power will make
for ever to endure;
And, as the daies of heaven, his Throne
shall stable be and sure.

The fourth part.

31 But if his children shall forsake
my Lawes, and go astray;
And in my Judgements shall not walk,
but wander from my way.
32 If they my holy Statutes break,
which should them rule and guide;
And do not my Commandements keep,
but from them turne aside,

33 Then their transgression with the rod
visit on them will I;
And chastise them I will with stripes

for

for their iniquity.

34 My loving kindneſſe yet from him
I wholly will not take;
Nor ſuffer that my faithfulneſſe
to him a lye ſhould make.

35 My covenant ſhall continue ſtill,
I will it never break:
That thing I never alter will,
which once my lips did ſpeak.
36 Once ſware I by my Holineſſe,
and that performe will I:
With David I will promiſe keep,
to him I will not lye.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall raigne,
his glorious Throne of might
Shall ſtedfaſt as the Sun remaine
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the Moon within the ſkie
for ever ſtandeth faſt:
A faithfull witneſſe from on hie,
ſo ſhall his Kingdome laſt.

The fifth part.

39 But now (O Lord) thou doſt reject
thoſe which thy people were:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine owne anointed deare.
40 Thy covenant with thy ſervant made,
in ſhew thou broken haſt:
Thou haſt prophan'd his crown, while it
thou to the ground doſt caſt.

41 And further, thou haſt broken downe
in wrath his hedges all;

Thou

Thou his strong holds hast overthrown,
and they to ruine fall.
42 To all that by the way do passe,
a spoile and prey is he;
And a reproach he is to those
that neere him dwelling be.
43 The right hand of his foes in might,
thou makest to arise;
And thou hast caused to rejoyce
his cruell enemies.
44 The edge thou also of his sword
hast turned in his hand;
Thou hast not strengthned him, that he
might in the battell stand.
45 His glory thou hast made to cease,
his brightnesse now is past;
And thou his crowne of majestie
downe to the ground hast cast.
46 His flowry daies of youth & strength,
by thee now shortned be;
As with a garment, so with shame
he covered is by thee.

The sixth part.

47 How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thy selfe?
shall thy wrath ever last?
And shall thine anger evermore
like fire consume and waste?
48 Remember well how short a time
I shall on earth remaine;
If life be spent in griefe, why then
are all men made in vaine?
49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?

Or

Or from the power of the grave,
what man his ſoule can free?
50 Thy former loving kindneſſes,
O Lord, where be they now?
Thoſe which in truth and faithfulneſſe
to David ſworne haſt thou.

51 Remember the reproach wherewith
thy ſervants ſhamed were;
Thoſe which from all the mighty ones;
I in my boſome beare.
52 For from thine enemies, O Lord,
we do reproaches heare:
Yea, they reproached have the ſteps
of thine Anointed deare.

53 For ever bleſſed be the Lord,
who heares when we do pray;
And let the Church, Amen, Amen,
with hearts and voices ſay.

PSAL. XC.

LOrd, thou haſt been our dwelling
where ſafety we have ſeen: (place,
Our dwelling place from race to race,
Lord, thou to us haſt been.
2 Ere forth were brought the mountains
the earths & worlds great frame, (thye,
Thou God from all eternity
for ever art the ſame.

3 Thou to deſtruction turneſt men,
through croſſes, griefe, and paine;
And unto Adams children then
thou ſai'ſt, Returne againe.
4 Though life a thouſand years do laſt,

it seemeth in thy sight
As yesterday, when it is past,
or as a watch by night.

5 Thou, like a flood, them driv'st away,
and as a sleep they be;
And in the morne as grasse are they,
which soon we changed see.
6 It springeth in the morning green,
and growes up pleasantly:
But cut at evening it is seen
soon withered down to lye.

7 For us consum'd thine anger hath,
our might is much decai'd;
And we by thy afflicting wrath
are troubled and dismai'd.
8 The wicked workes that we have
thou sett'st before thine eies (wrought
Our secret sins, yea sins of thought
thy countenance espies.

9 For in thy wrath our daies do waste,
in griefes they come to end;
And, like a tale that's told and past,
so we our yeares do spend.
10 Full threescore years & ten at length;
our daies and yeares may be;
And if by reason of their strength,
men fourscore years do see:

11 Yet shall the strength of such old men
but griefe and labour be:
For soon it is cut off, and then
away we swiftly flee.
12 What man doth understand & know,
what

what power thine anger hath?
For mighty terrours from it grow,
and mighty is thy wrath.

The second part.

13 Instruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our daies remaine;
That so we may our hearts apply
true wisdome to attaine.
14 Returne, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Us early with thy mercy fill,
who now long have been sad;
And then through thee rejoyce we will,
and all our daies be glad.
16 According as the daies have been,
wherein we griefe have had:
As yeares of evill we have seen,
so long now make us glad.

17 O let thy work and power appeare
before thy servants sight;
And shew unto their children deare
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord, let thy beauty on us be,
and what we take in hand;
Let it establish't be by thee:
O make it firme to stand!

PSAL. XCI.

IN secret place of God most high,
he that shall dwell and hide
In the Almighties shadow safe,
and quiet shall abide.

2 Thou

2 Thou art my hope, & my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say;
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance stay.

3 Surely, from the slie fowlers snare
he shall deliver thee;
And from the noisome pestilence
thee safe preserve shall he.

4 His feathers shall thee hide, thy trust
under his wings shall be;
A buckler and a shield of proofe
his truth shall be to thee.

5 So, that the terrours of the night
thy heart shall not affright;
Nor yet the arrow shalt thou feare
by day, that makes his flight.

6 Nor for the pestilence that walkes
in darknesse secretly;
Nor for destruction that doth waste
at noon day openly.

7 Though at thy side a thousand fall,
and on thy right hand lye
Ten thousand dead, yet unto thee
it shall not once come nye.

8 Thereof thou only with thine eies
shalt a beholder be;
And thou therein the just reward
of wicked men shalt see.

9 Because the Lord, who of his Saints
the refuge is alone;
Even the most High is made by thee
thy habitation.

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For mighty terrours from it grow,
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And thou therein the just reward
of wicked men shalt see.

9 Because the Lord, who of his Saints
the refuge is alone;
Even the most High is made by thee
thy habitation.

10 None evill shalt thou need to feare,
it shall not thee befall:
Neither to hurt thee any plague
come nigh thy dwelling shall.

11 For to his Angels over thee
give a command shall he,
That constantly in all thy waies
they keep and succour thee.
12 They in their hands shal bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon;
Lest thou at any time should'st dash
thy foot against a stone.

13 Upon the Adder thou shalt tread,
and on the Lion strong;
Thy feet on Dragons trample shall,
and on the Lions yong.
14 Because on me he sets his love,
deliver him will I:
Because my Name he well hath knowne,
him will I set on hye.

15 I when he calls will answer him,
I will be with him still;
In trouble to deliver him:
yea honour him I will.
16 And by my gift with length of daies
he satisfied shall be;
And my salvation and my blisse
for ever shall he see.

PSAL. XCII.

TO give thankes to the Lord it is
a good and comely thing;
And to thy Name, O thou most High,

due

due praise aloud to sing.
2 Thy loving kindnesse forth to shew,
when first appeares the light;
And to declare thy faithfulnesse,
with pleasure every night.

3 On a ten-stringed Instrument,
and on the Psaltery;
With solemne sound upon the Harp,
and grave sweet melody.
4 For through thy work, Lord, thou hast
my soule right glad to be; (made
And in the workes I will triumph
which have been wrought by thee.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
the works are of thy hand!
So deep thy thoughts and counsells are,
none can them understand.
6 The brutish man is far unfit
thy secrets to receive;
Nor can in this the foolish man
thy wisdome well perceive.

7 That when, like grasse, the wicked
and sinners flourish all; (spring,
It is that they for ever may
into destruction fall.
8 But thou, O Lord, who dost them
for ever dost remaine; (judge,
And thou most high above thy foes
for evermore shalt raigne.

9 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine enemies perish shall:
The workers of iniquity

they

they shall be scattered all.
10 But like unto the Unicornes horne,
my horne lift up thou shalt:
And me anointed with fresh oile,
to glory wilt exalt.

11 Mine eie shall also see the fall
due to mine enemies;
I of those sinners fall shall heare,
that do against me rise.
12 But, like a Palm-tree, fresh & green,
the righteous flourish shall:
Increasing, as in Lebanon,
doth grow the Cedar tall.

13 Those that within the house of God
are planted by his grace;
In our Gods courts they flourish shall,
as in a fruitfull place.
14 And in old age, when others quaile,
the fruit still forth shall bring;
And watered from above they shall
be fat and flourishing.

15 To shew that righteous is the Lord,
who doth the righteous blesse:
He is my rock and strength, in him
is no unrighteousnesse.

PSAL. XCIII.

THe Lord doth raign, & cloth'd is he
with majesty and light;
His works do shew him cloth'd to be,
and girt about with might.
2 For this round world by his great strength
established hath he:

Yea,

Yea, he so surely hath it set,
that mov'd it cannot be.

3 Of old most firmly stablisht is
thy Throne of majestie;
And thou without beginning art
from all eternitie.
4 The flouds, O Lord, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice:
The flouds have lifted up their waves,
and made a mighty noise.

5 The Lord this noise of many flouds
in might exceedeth farre;
The Highest overcomes the sea,
when his waves mighty are.
6 Thy testimonies are most sure,
and surely lead to blisse:
And holinesse for ever, Lord,
in thine house comely is.

PSAL. XCIV.

O Lord God, to avenge all wrongs
belongs alone to thee;
Vengeance to thee alone belongs,
thy vengeance let us see.
2 O the earths Judge, now in our sight
, lift up thy selfe on hye;
With due reward the proud requite,
that speak presumptuously.

3 How long shall those that wicked be,
in pride lift up their voice?
And, Lord, how long yet shall we see
the wicked to rejoyce? (say,
4 How long hard things shall these men

and utter cruelty?
How long triumph and boast shall they
that work iniquity?

5 O Lord, thy people in their rage
they do in pieces teare;
And they afflict thine heritage,
to thee that hath been deare.
6 The widowes which are comfortlesse,
and strangers they do slay;
And they the children fatherlesse
by murder make away.

7 Yet having done these mischiefes all,
they say, God shall not see;
Nor by the God of Jacob shall
these things regarded be.
8 Ye brutish of the multitude,
can ye not this discerne?
And ye that foolish are and rude,
at length this wisdome learne?

9 The Lord did plant the eare of man,
and heare then shall not he?
The eye he only form'd, and then
shall he not clearly see?
10 He that the Nations chastiseth,
shall not he chastise now?
He knowledge into man doth breathe,
and shall himselfe not know?

The second part.

11 The thoughts within mans heart and
the Lord doth know and see;
And having seen them, he doth find
that vanity they be.

12 O blessed

12 O blessed is that man, O Lord,
who chastened is by thee;
That so he in thy Law and Word
may well instructed be.

13 Whereby to him thou sweet repose
in troublous daies maist give;
Untill the pit be digg'd for those
that wickedly do live.
14 For whom God for his owne doth take,
them cast off will he never:
He in his love will not forsake
his heritage for ever.

15 But judgement unto righteousnesse
returning shall they see;
They in whose hearts is uprightnesse,
of it shall followers be.
16 But who upon my part shall stand
against the cursed traine?
Or who shall rid me from their hand,
that wicked works maintaine?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
my soule now almost had
In place of darknesse down been laid,
and dwelt in silence sad.
18 But ev'n when I had said this word,
my foot doth slip away;
Thy mercie held me up, O Lord,
thy goodnesse did me stay.

19 And when with throngs of thoughts
within me was oppresst; (my mind
My soule did in thy comforts find
ev'n then delight and rest.

20 Shall the throne of iniquitie
have fellowſhip with thee?
Where miſchiefes moſt unrightcouſly
for lawes enacted be?

21 For they againſt the life conſpire
of righteous men and good;
And by their counſells they deſire
to ſhed the guiltleſſe bloud.
22 But yet the Lord ſtill by his grace
is a defence to me;
My refuge and my hiding place,
and rocke of ſtrength is he.

23 And on them their unrighteouſneſſe
the Lord ſhall bring and lay;
And ſlay them in their wickedneſſe,
God ſhall them ſurely ſlay.

PSAL. XCV.

O Come, let us lift up our voice,
and ſing unto the Lord;
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face
with thanks and thankfull voice;
Let us ſing Pſalmes to him with grace,
and with a joyfull noiſe.

3 Becauſe the Lord is knowne to be
a mighty God and great;
And far above all gods is he
in power and glory ſet.
4 And of the earth the places deep
are in his mighty hand:

His

His are the mountaines high and steep,
their strength by him doth stand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,
and he did make the same:
Of the dry land great Lord he is,
for it his hands did frame.
6 Come, let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall;
And kneele to him with one accord,
for he hath made us all.

7 Our God is he, the people we
of his owne pastures are:
Of his owne hand the sheep we be,
and still kept by his care.
8 To day if ye his voice will heare,
hard hearts you must not have;
As in the day of tempting were
theirs, who in desart strave.

9 When your fore-fathers tempted me,
and my great power did prove:
Yet then my works I made them see,
and wonders from above.
10 Twice twenty yeares they did me grieve,
and I to them did say:
They erre in heart, and not beleeve,
they have not knowne my way.

11 To whom when greatly kindled was
my wrath within my breast;
I sware, that they should never passe
into my blessed rest.

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord
new ſongs of joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy Name;
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the Nations all declare,
and his great glory tell:
Shew forth how great his wonders are,
to all on earth that dwell.
4 Becauſe great is our mighty Lord,
and greatly prais'd to be;
Above all gods to be ador'd,
and to be fear'd is he.

5 For all the gods are Idols dumb,
which the blind Nations feare:
The Lord is only he by whom
the heav'ns created were.
6 Great honour is before his face,
and majeſtie divine;
Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beauty ſhine.

7 Ye kinreds of the people, give
unto the Lord his right:
Give to the Lord, who ſtill doth live,
all glory, and all might.
8 Give glory to the Lord and King,
which to his Name is due;
Come ye into his courts, and bring
an offering free with you.

9 Worſhip

9 Worſhip the Lord, all that appeare
in his faire holy place;
Let all the earth appeare with feare
before his glorious face.
10 That God doth raign, tell Nations all,
and ſettleth ſtedfaſtly
The ſtable world, and judge he ſhall
the people righteouſly.

11 And let the heavens high rejoyce,
glad let the earth be ſtill;
Let the ſea roare and make a noiſe,
with all that doth it fill.
12 The field ſhall joy, and every thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood, and every tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſſe, and with mirth

13 Before the Lord; for come he ſhall,
he comes the earth to try:
With truth ſhall he judge Nations all,
the world moſt righteouſly.

PSAL. XCVII.

THe Lord doth raign, wherat the earth
may joy with pleaſant voice;
The multitude of Iſles with mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 With pitchy clouds and ſhady night
he is encompaſſed;
In perfect judgement, and in right
his Throne is ſtabliſhed.

3 A dreadfull fire before him goes,
his foes it findeth out;
It finds, and compaſſeth his foes,

and burnes them round about.
4 His lightnings did a fearfull light
unto the world impart:
The earth it saw, and at the sight
did tremble at the heart.

5 The hills, like waxe, away did melt,
they could not stedfast stand;
When they Gods glorious presence felt,
who doth the earth command.
6 The heavens high declare and shew
his righteousnesse abroad:
The people all may see and know
the glory of our God.

7 Those who serve Images, let them all
with shame confounded be:
And who in Idols glory shall,
all gods him worship ye.
8 Sion did heare, and was right glad,
and for thy judgements hye,
Lord, Judahs daughters gladnesse had,
and joy'd exceedingly.

9 For, Lord, thou whom they serve and
the earth commandest all; (love,
And high art lifted far above
all whom men Gods do call.
10 All ye that love the Lord of light,
hate things that evill be:
He saves the Saints, and from the might
of sinners sets them free.

11 Unto the righteous cheerfull light
in plenty God doth sow;
And joy to men of heart upright,

in

in plenty great shall grow.
12 Ye Saints, that follow righteousnesse
still in the Lord rejoyce;
At mention of his holinesse
give thankes with heart and voice.

PSAL. XCVIII.

SIng a new song to God most hye,
for he wrought wonders great:
His owne right hand the victory
and holy arme did get.
2 The Lord hath made the people know
his saving health and might:
And he his righteousnesse did shew
in all the heathens sight.

3 His mercie sweet to Israel,
and truth remembred he:
The ends of all the earth did well
our Gods salvation see.
4 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thankes to God, sing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.

5 With Harps unto the Highest sing,
in Psalmes lift up your voice: (King,
6 With Trumpets praise the Lord and
and Cornets cheertull noise.
7 Yea, let the sea, with all therein,
for joy both roare and swell;
And let the earth be joyfull seen,
and all that in it dwell.

8 Let floods now clap their hands for
de. hills all joyfull be; (mirth,

Before the Lord, because the earth
to judge now cometh he.
9 The world with righteousnes he shall
most justly judge and try;
And he shall judge the people all
with perfect equity.

PSAL. XCIX.

THe Lord doth raign with trembling
then let the people shake: (great,
He between Cherubs hath his seat,
let the earth move and quake.
2 The Lord is great in Sion Mount,
and feared reverently:
Yea, he all people doth surmount,
and sits above them hye.
3 Therefore let all extoll and praise
thy great and dreadfull Name:
High thy Names honour let them raise,
for holy is the same.
4 The King loves judgement with his
and settleth equity; (might,
Thou judgement execut'st, and right
in Jacob stedfastly.
5 The mighty God, and Lord of all,
on high exalted be:
Let men before his foot-stoole fall,
an holy God is he.
6 Moses and Aaron with his Priests,
with those that on him call,
Was Samuel; all these made requests,
and God did answer all.
7 He from a cloudy pillar spake,
and shew'd to them his will;

And

And they such lawes as he did make,
endeavoured to fulfill.
8 Them, Lord our God, thou answered'st,
a God that them forgave:
Yet thou their errours chastised'st,
which they invented have.

9 The Lord our God exalt ye still,
and humbly worship ye
Our God upon his holy hill,
for holy still is he.

PSAL. C.

ALl people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with cheerful voice,
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
come ye before him and rejoyce.
2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make;
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless his Name alwaies,
for it is seemly so to do.
4 Because the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

PSAL. CI.

I Mercy will and judgement sing,
O Lord God, unto thee;
And wisely do in perfect way;
O come with haste to me.

2 Within

2 Within my house with perfect heart
uprightly walk I will:
3 And I will set before mine eies
no matter that is ill.

4 I hate their work that turn aside,
it shall not cleave to me:
From me shall part the froward heart,
none evill will I see.
5 Who of his neighbours slanders close
doth speak, cut off will I:
The lofty heart I cannot beare,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eies shall be on them within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh, shall
be servant unto me.
7 I will no guilefull person have
within my house to dwell;
And in my presence shall he not
remaine that lies doth tell.

8 And all the wicked of the land
early destroy will I:
All from God's City to cut off
that work iniquity.

PSAL. CII.

LOrd, heare my prayer, let my cry
have leave to come to thee;
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
3 Answer me quickly in that day
when I do call and pray:

Becaus

Becauſe my daies conſume like ſmoak,
and vaniſh ſoon away.

4 My bones like to an hearth are burnt,
and like graſſe parch't with heat;
My heart is ſmitten, ſo that I
forget my bread to eat.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my ſkin:
6 Like Pelican in wilderneſſe
forſaken have I bin.

7 I like an Owle in deſart am,
that out of ſight is gone:
I watch, and as a Sparrow on
the houſe top am alone.
8 My bitter enemies all the day
reproaches caſt on me:
And being mad at me with rage,
againſt me ſworne they be.

9 I ſurely aſhes eaten have
like bread, in ſorrowes deep:
In griefe I mingled have my drink
with teares, that I did weep.
10 Thy wrath and indignation
did cauſe this griefe and paine;
For thou haſt lifted me on high,
and caſt me downe againe.

11 The daies wherein I paſſe my life
are like the fleeting ſhade;
And I am withered like the graſſe
that ſoon away doth fade.
12 But thou, Lord, everlaſting art,
and thou no end ſhalt ſee;

And

And unto generations all
shall thy remembrance be.

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
fore-set is come to end.
14 For even in her ruinous stones
thy servants do delight;
And the despised dust thereof
finds favour in their sight.

The second part.

15 Then shall the Heathen people feare
the Lords most holy Name;
And all the Kings on earth shall dread
thy glory, and thy fame.
16 When Zion by the mighty Lord
built up againe shall be;
In glory then and dreadfull power,
to men appeare shall he.

17 The praier of the destitute
he surely will regard;
Their praier will he not despise,
by him it shall be heard.
18 This shall be written, that the age
succeeding may it see:
So shall that people praise the Lord,
which shall created be.

19 For from his high and holy place
he look't downe graciously:
The Lord with pity did behold
the earth from heaven hye.
20 That of the mournfull prisoners

the

the groanings he might heare;
And those might loose, which unto death
condemn'd unjustly were.

21 That they in Zion may declare
the Lords most holy Name;
And in Jerusalem set forth
the praises of the same.
22 Even when the people shall in troups
meet there with one accord:
When Kingdomes shall assembled be,
to serve the highest Lord.

23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way;
And shorter he did cut my daies,
thus therefore did I say:
24 My God, in midst of all my daies,
now take me not away:
From age to age eternally
thy yeares endure and stay.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times hast laid;
And, Lord, the heavens are the work
which thine owne hands have made.
26 They perish shall, yet evermore
shalt thou endure and stay:
Yea, like a garment shall they all
waxe old, and passe away.

27 Thou as a garment shalt them change,
and changed they shall be;
But thou dost still abide the same,
thy yeares no end shall see.
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually

continually endure;
And in thy sight their happy seed
shall stand for ever sure.

PSAL. CIII.

O Blesse and praise the Lord, my soul,
and to him thankfull be:
Yea, blessed be his holy Name
by all that is in me.

2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
shew not thy selfe unkind;
And suffer not his benefits
to slip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd againe:
For all thy weak and fraile disease,
and heal'd thee of thy paine.

4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee;
His mercy and compassion both
he did extend to thee.

5 Who with good things most liberally
doth satisfie thy mouth:
That, like the Eagles, now againe
renewed is thy youth.

6 The Lord doth justice execute
for those that are oppreſt;
So that their sufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the best.

7 His waies and his commandments just
to Moses he did shew:
His counsell and his valiant acts
the Israelites did know.

8 The

8 The Lord is kind and merciſull,
when ſinners do him grieve;
And he is very ſlow to wrath,
and ready to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of ſtrife;
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our ſinfull life.

10 Nor yet according to our ſins
the Lord doth us regard;
After our great iniquities
he doth us not reward.

11 For as the heaven in his height,
the earth ſurmounteth farre;
So high to thoſe that do him feare
his tender mercies are.

12 God doth remove our ſins from us,
and our offences all;
As far as is the riſing Sun
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And look what pity parents deare
unto their children beare;
Like pity beares the Lord to ſuch
as worſhip him in feare.

14 The Lord that made us knowes our (ſhape,
our mold and faſhion juſt;
How weak and fraile our nature is,
and how we be but duſt.

15 The daies of man are like to graſſe,
that quickly doth decay;
Or like the flower right faire in field,
that fades full ſoon away.

16 For

16 For gone it is, when over it
the ſtormy wind doth paſſe:
The place ſhall never know it more,
where once it ſtanding was.

17 But yet Gods mercy to his Saints
for ever is, and was;
And to their childrens children downe
his righteouſneſſe doth paſſe.
18 To ſuch as do his covenant keep,
and do remember ſo
The juſt commandments of his mouth
that in them walk they do.

19 The Lord his throne of majeſty
in heaven did prepare;
His Kingdome ruleth over all,
and all his ſubjects are.
20 Ye Angels, which are great in powr
praiſe ye and bleſſe the Lord;
Which to obey and do his will
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hoſts and miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill;
Which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea, all his workes in places all,
where he doth rule as King:
Praiſe ye the Lord, and thou, my ſoul,
his praiſes ever ſing.

PSAL. CIV.

O Praiſe and bleſſe the Lord, my ſoul,
for thou art very great:
O Lord my God, with honour clo'd,
and

and majesty beset.
2 With light, as with a robe, thy selfe
thou covereſt about;
And, like a ſpacious curtain, thou
the heavens ſtretcheſt out.

3 The beams of thy great chambers thou
doſt in the waters lay;
Thy ſpeedy chariots are the clouds
that ſwiftly flie away.
4 Thou on the wings of winds doſt walk,
and ſpirits thou doſt take
For meſſengers: and miniſters
a flaming fire doſt make.

5 The firme foundations of the earth
ſo ſtedfaſt thou doſt lay;
That never from her fixed place
ſhe may be mov'd away.
6 As with a garment, thou the earth
with the great deep doſt cover:
The deep, whoſe ſwelling waters once
the mountaines flowed over.

7 But turning back at thy rebuke,
they fled, and would not ſtay;
And at thy thunders dreadfull voice
they haſted ſwift away.
8 They by the mountaines do aſcend,
and by the vallies low:
To their owne home, which thou for them
haſt founded, down do go.

9 There haſt thou ſet them ſtedfaſt
which ſhal them ſtill reſtrain;
That back they never do returne,

the

the earth to drowne againe.
10 Into the fruitfull vallies thou
the cryſtall ſprings doſt ſend;
Which to the ſea among the hills
their winding courſe do bend.

11 Theſe do give drink to every beaſt
that dwelleth in the field;
And theſe their waters give to quench
the thirſt of Aſſes wild.
12 By them the winged fowls of heave
delight their neſts to build;
Which in the branches of the trees
do pleaſant muſick yeeld.

The ſecond part.

13 From his high chambers rainin
he watreth the dry hills; (dow
And with the fruits of his owne works
the ſpacious earth he fills.
14 Thence for the cattell he doth cauſe
the flowry graſſe to ſpring;
And thence for ſervice of mankind
the herb he forth doth bring.

15 That food and nouriſhment he migh
draw from the fruitfull earth;
And wine, which the ſad heart of man
makes glad, and cheeres with mirth.
16 And oile, to make mans face to ſhine
and to appeare more bright:
And bread, that to the heart of man
ſupplieth ſtrength and might.

17 Thy trees, O Lord, are full of ſap.
the Cedars that do ſtand

In

Lebanon, which planted were
by thine owne mighty hand.
18 In them the airy birds aloft
do chuſe their neſts to make:
As for the Stork, the firre-trees ſhe
doth for her dwelling take.
19 To the wild Goats the mountaines (high
a place of refuge be:
The Conies alſo to the rockes
do for their ſafety flee.
20 Thou ſett'ſt the Moon in heav'n, by (her
the ſeaſons to diſcerne;
From thee the Sun his certaine time
of going downe doth learne.
21 Then thou doſt ſhady darknes make,
black night is over-ſpread;
All beaſts of forreſts, from their dens
creep forth then to be fed.
22 Then the yong Lions for their prey
do roare, and God entreat;
Begging in that their ſpeechleſſe ſpeech
that he would give them meat.
23 But when the Sun doth riſe, away
together they do flie;
And hiding them from light, and ſight,
downe in their dens do lie.
24 But then man ſafely cometh forth,
and to his labour goes
Unto his work, wherein the day
till evening he beſtowes.

The third part.

25 O Lord, how manifold thy works,
and numberleſſe they be!

And

And they in wisdome great have been
created all by thee.
26 The earth is filled with thy store,
and riches manifold;
This great wide sea within her womb,
doth the like treasures hold.

27 Therein are flocks of creeping things
that numbred cannot be;
There divers sorts of living beasts,
both great and small we see.
28 Therein the weighty ships do go,
and make their pathlesse way:
There the great Whales do swim, which
hast made therein to play. (thou

29 These in their divers kinds on thee
do wait, and all attend;
That thou sufficient food to them
in season due maist send.
30 Thy hand thou openest wide, & they
with good are satisfi'd:
But presently they troubled are,
if thou thy face do hide.

31 If thou draw in thy breath & spirit,
thou tak'st away their breath;
They die, and quickly do returne
unto their former earth.
32 But if thy spirit thou sendest forth,
then they created be;
And then the earths decayed face
renewed is by thee.

The fourth part.

33 An everlasting glory is
thy glory, Lord of might;

And

d in the workes of thy right hand,
thou greatly shalt delight.
The Lord from heav'n beheld the
the earth then trembled much; (earth,
e hills are set on fire and smoak,
when thou the hills dost touch.
I will sing gladly to the Lord,
as long as I shall live:
will sing praises to my God,
while he doth being give.
My meditation of the Lord
most sweet shall be to me;
nd in my good and gracious God
right joyfull will I be.
But as for sinners, from the earth
let them consume away;
nd let the wicked be no more,
that will not thee obey.
But, O my soul, blesse thou the Lord,
thy thankfulnesse expresse;
nd, all ye Saints, throughout the world
with me, him praise and blesse.

PSAL. CV.

O Give ye thankes unto the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
mong his people shew his works,
and spread abroad his fame.
Sing unto him, yea joyfully
in Psalmes unto him sing;
alk ye of all the wondrous works
of our almighty King.
In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord;

And

And let the hearts of them rejoyce,
that truly seek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, & seek the strength
of his eternall might;
And of his face continually
seek to enjoy the sight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done
keep still in mindfull heart;
Nor let the judgements of his mouth
out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his servant are the seed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 Because he, and he only is
the mighty Lord our God;
And his most righteous judgements are
through all the earth abroad.
8 He kept his Covenant still in mind,
the word which by him was
To thousand generations
commanded downe to passe.

9 Which Covenant he most firmly made
with faithfull Abraham;
And unto Isaac by his oath
he did renew the same.
10 And unto Jacob for a Law
he made it firme and sure:
A Covenant to Israel,
which ever should endure.

11 When thus he said, Behold, to you
I Canaans land will give;

The

The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your seed shall live.
12 Although their number at that time
did very small appeare;
Yea, very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.

The second part.

13 While yet they walk't from land to land,
without a sure abode;
And while through sundry Kingdomes they
did wander farre abroad.
14 Yet while they wandred, suffered he
no man to do them wrong;
But for their sakes he did reprove
Kings glorious, great, and strong.
15 And thus he said, Touch ye not those
that mine annointed be;
Nor do the Prophets any harme,
that do pertaine to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
he brake the staffe of bread:
But yet he sent a man before,
by whom they should be fed.
17 Even Joseph, who before was sold,
a servant low to be;
18 Whose feet with fetters they did hurt,
in irons laid was he.
19 Untill the time his message came
to give him liberty;
The word and purpose of the Lord
did him in prison try.
20 Then sent the King, and loosed him,
even this commanded he

That of the people Ruler was,
he made him to go free.
21 Yea further, of his royall house
him Lord did Pharaoh make;
And gave command, that he the rule
should of his substance take.

22 That he might at his pleasure bind
the Princes of the land:
And he might cause his ancient men
wisdome to understand.
23 And whiles the years of famine were
to Egypt Israel came;
And Jacob, as a sojourner,
liv'd in the land of Ham.

24 Yet did he greatly by his power
increase his people there;
That stronger then their enemies all,
they by his blessing were.
25 He turned then their heart to hate
his people vehemently;
And even with these his servants deare,
to deale in subtilty.

The third part.

26 His faithfull servant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose;
He did command to them to go,
his message to disclose.
27 The message of his fearfull signes
to Egypt they did shew;
And in the cursed land of Ham
his wonders great and new.

28 Darkness upon them he did send,
and dark he made their day:

29 As

29 And his command and mighty word
his creatures did obey.
30 He turn'd their waters into bloud,
he did their fishes slay; (place
Their land brought Frogs, even in the
where their King Pharaoh lay.

31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarmes of noisome Flies;
And all the quarters of their land
were fill'd with crawling Lice.
32 In stead of mild and fruitfull raine,
upon them haile he sent;
And with the haile-affrighting flames
of fire consuming went.

33 He smote their vines, he smote the
whereon their figs did grow: (trees,
Yea, he the trees within their coasts
did break and overthrow.
34 He spake the word, and at his word
Locusts increased there;
And Caterpillers numberlesse
among them creeping were.

35 And these within their fruitfull land
all the green herbs did eat;
And these the fruits growne in their
devoured for their meat. (ground,
36 The first-begotten in their land
the Lord with death did smite;
Yea, the beginning and the chiefe
of all their strength and might.

37 With gold & silver he them brought
from Egypt land to passe;

And in the number of their Tribes
no feeble one there was.
38 Egypt was glad, and joyfull then,
when they did thence depart:
For terrour, and the feare of them
was fall'n upon their heart.

The fourth part.

39 He for a covering spread a cloud,
and in the time of night,
To guide them rightly in their way,
by fire he gave them light.
40 They asked, and he caused Quailes
to raine abundantly;
And with the bread of heaven did he
their hunger satisfie.

41 He opened then the stony rock,
and waters gushed out:
Which in the dry and parched ground
like rivers, ran about.
42 Because his promise made of old
he did remember well;
And his deare servant Abraham,
in faith that did excell.

43 His people thus with joy & mirth,
he forth from bondage brought:
With gladnesse he his chosen led
and for them wonders wrought.
44 And then to them the pleasant land
he of the heathen gave;
That of the peoples labours they
inheritance might have.

45 That they his statutes might observe
and guided by his word

Th

the path-way of his lawes might keep:
praise ye the living Lord.

PSAL. CVI.

PRaise ye the Lord, O give ye thankes
to God, for good is he;
And everlasting to his Saints
his grace and mercy be.
2 What man the mighty acts of God
can shew, and utter well?
Who can set forth sufficiently,
and all his praises tell?

3 They blessed are that judgment keep,
and justly do alway:
With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember me, I pray.
4 And with thy saving health, O Lord,
vouchsafe to visit me;
That I the great felicitie
of thine elect may see.

5 And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull mind possesse;
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expresse.
6 We greatly with our fathers all
have sinned every one;
We have committed wickednesse,
and lewdly we have done.

7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
hast done in Egypt land; (
Our fathers, though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.
8 Nor they thy mercies multitude

did keep in thankfull mind:
But at the sea, even the red sea,
rebelled most unkind.

9 Nevertheless he saved them,
for honour of his Name;
That he might make his power knowne,
and spread abroad his fame.
10 Then the red sea did he rebuke,
and dried up it was:
Through deeps, as through the wilder-
So made he them to passe. (nesse,

11 From hand of those that hated them,
he did his people save;
And from the enemies cruell hand
to them redemption gave.
12 The waters overwhelm'd their foes,
not one was left alive;
Then they beleev'd his word, and praise
in songs to him did give.

The second part.

13 But quickly they his mighty works
forgat unthankfully;
And on his counsell, and his will
did not wait patiently.
14 But lusted in the wildernesse
with fond and greedy lust;
And in the desart tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.

15 And then their wanton minds desire
he suffered them to have:
But wasting leanness therewithall
into their soule he gave.

16 And

16 And against Moses in the camp
their envie did appeare:
At Aaron, though a Saint of God,
they envious also were.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure;
And all Abirams company
did cover in that houre.
18 In their assembly kindled was
a hot consuming fire;
And wasting flame did then burne up
the wicked in his ire.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an Idoll Calfe did frame:
A molten Image they did make,
and worshipped the same.
20 And thus their glory and their God
most vainly changed they
Into the likenesse of an Oxe,
that eateth grasse and hay.

21 And they their God and Saviour
unkindly did forget
In Egypt, who for them had done
things marvellous and great.
22 Works wondrous in the land of Ham
his hand to passe had brought;
By the red sea his mighty arme
things terrible had wrought.

23 Therefore when Israel sinned thus,
and erred from his way;
That he this people would destroy,
he in his wrath did say:

24 Did not before him in the breach
his chosen Moses stand,
To stop his anger, lest he should
destroy them out of hand.

The third part.

25 Yea, they despis'd the pleasant land
which he had sworne to give;
And his sure promise, and his word,
these men would not beleeve.
26 But they did murmure in their tents,
and there rebelled they;
Unto the Lords command and voice,
refusing to obey.

27 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand;
Them in the desart to destroy,
ere they should see the land.
28 And to destroy their seed among
the Nations with his rod;
And through the countries of the world,
to scatter them abroad.

29 To Baal-Peor also they
themselves adjoyned fast;
And then the offerings of the dead
profanely they did tast.
30 Thus with their owne inventions
his wrath they did provoke;
And in his hot inkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.

31 But Phinehas then stood up with zeale,
and sinners bold did slay;
So judgement he did execute,

and

and then the plague did ſtay.
2 And this to him for righteouſneſſe
accounted was by grace;
And ſo eſteem'd for evermore
ſhall be from race to race.

The fourth part.

3 And at the waters where they ſtrove,
they did him angry make:
They mov'd him ſo, that it went ill
with Moſes for their ſake.
4 Becauſe with grudging they provok'd
his ſpirit ſo vehemently;
That he in paſſion with his lips
ſpake unadviſedly.

35 Nor, as the Lord commanded them,
did they the Nations ſlay:
But with the heathen mixt, of them
did learne their wicked way.
36 And did their Idols ſerve, which were
their ruine and decay:
To Divels their daughters & their ſons
then ſacrificed they.

37 And thus bloud *innocent* they ſhed,
yea, guiltleſſe bloud they ſhed
Of their owne daughters and their ſons,
with blind devotion led.
38 Whom they to Canaan Idols then
offred with wicked hand;
And ſo with bloud of innocents
defiled was their land.

39 Thus were they ſtained with the
(workes
of their owne filthy way;

And with their owne inventions
a whoring they did stray.
40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore;
And even his owne inheritance
he therefore d d abhorre.

The fifth part.

41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey;
And made their foes their lords, who
were forced to obey.
42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies
oppresst them in the land;
And they were humbly made to stoop,
as subjects to their hand.

43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before;
But with their counsell they to wrath
provok't him evermore.
44 Therefore they by their wickednesse
were brought full low to lie;
Yet when he saw them in distresse,
he hearkned to their crie.

45 And did for them remember well
the covenant which he sware;
And did repent, because in him
most plenteous mercies are.
46 And favour he them made to find
before the sight of those
That led them captives from their land
and which had been their foes.

47 Save us, O Lord, thou art our God,
save us, O Lord, we pray;

And

and from among the heathen folk,
Lord, gather us away.
48 That we may spread the noble praise
of thy most holy Name;
That we may glory in thy praise,
and sounding of thy fame.
49 Let Israels Lord and God be bleſt
through all eternitie:
Let all the people say, Amen,
praise ye the Lord most hie.

PSAL. CVII.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
Praise him, because his mercies great,
and everlasting be.
2 Let the redeemed of the Lord
thus of his mercie say:
Whom he hath from their enemies hand
redeem'd, and brought away.
3 From out the lands wherein they were
dispersed and distrest;
He gathered them from North & South,
from East, and from the West.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe,
in a forsaken way;
And where no Citie they could find,
therein to dwell and stay.
5 Whose thirst & hunger was so great,
while they in desart stray;
That through the same their soul & life
did faint, and pine away.
6 Then did they in their trouble pray

unto

unto the Lord for aid:
Who did them free from their distre
according as they prai'd.

7 And by that way which was m
he led them like a guide; (righ
That they might to a Citie go,
wherein they might abide.
8 O give due praises to the Lord,
for his great goodnesse then;
And for his strange and wondrous wo
done to the sons of men.

The second part.

9 For he the longing soule with goo
doth freely satisfie;
With goodnesse soules that hungry b
he filleth plenteously.
10 Such as shut up in darknesse deep,
and in deaths shade abide;
Whom strongly hath affliction bound,
and irons fast have ti'd.

11 Because against thy words, O God,
they wrought rebelliously;
And they the counsell did contemne
of him that is most Hye.
12 Their proud heart therfore he broug
with labour and with griefe; (dow
Downe did they fall, and there was no
to help or give reliefe.

13 Then did they in their trouble crie
unto the Lord for aid;
Who did them free from their distra
according as they prai'd.

14 The

14 Them did he out of darknes bring,
and from deaths shadow take;
And setting them at liberty,
their bands asunder brake.

15 O give due praises to the Lord,
for his great goodnesse then;
And for his strange and wondrous works
done to the sons of men.

16 For by his might strong gates of (brass:
in pieces did he teare;
And by his power iron bands
asunder broken were.

The third part.

17 Fooles by their owne transgressions
against Gods righteous Law;
And by their great iniquities
plagues on themselves do draw.

18 They are so weak, that now their soul
all meat doth loath and flie;
So weak they are, that to the gates
of death they now draw nie.

19 Then in their trouble do they crie
unto the Lord for aid;
Who saveth them from their distresse,
according as they prai'd.

20 For he then sent to them his word,
which health did soon restore;
And brought them from those dangers (deep,
wherein they were before.

21 O give due praises to the Lord,
for his great goodnesse then;
And for his strange and wondrous works
done

done to the sons of men.
22 Let them the sacrifices give
of praise and thankfulnesse;
And let them his great workes declare
with songs of joyfulnesse.

The fourth part.

23 Such as in ships or brittle barks
into the seas descend;
Their merchandise through fearfull flouds
to compasse, and to end:
24 These men the mighty works of God
do with their eies behold;
And in the dreadfull deep do see
his wonders manifold.

25 He doth command, and forth in haste
the stormy tempest flies;
Whose rage doth make the rolling waves
aloft to swell and rise.
26 They mount to heav'n, then to the depths
they do go down againe:
Their soule doth faint, and melt away
with trouble, and with paine.

27 And, like a drunkard, to and fro,
they reele with tempests tost;
And are like men of wits bereft,
and all whose skill is lost.
28 Then did they in their trouble cry
unto the Lord for aid;
Who brought them out from their distresse,
according as they prai'd.

29 The storme is changed to a calme
at his command and will;
So that the waves which rag'd before,
now

now quiet are, and still.
30 Then are they glad, because at rest
and quiet now they be;
So to the haven them he brings,
which they desire to see.

31 O give due praises to the Lord
for his great goodnesse then;
And for his strange & wondrous works
done to the sons of men.
32 And in the congregation great
him let them magnifie;
And even when the elders meet,
with praise him glorifie.

The fifth part.

33 He to a desart turnes a land,
where rivers did abound;
And land, where water-springs did flow,
to dry and thirsty ground.
34 A fruitfull land with pleasures deckt
the Lord doth barren make;
When on their sins that dwell therein
he doth just vengeance take.

35 To standing waters then againe
the wildernesse he brings;
And he the dry and thirsty ground
doth turne to water-springs. (dwell,
36 That those he there may make to
which poore and hungry were:
That for their habitation they
may build a city there.

37 That they may pleasant vineyards
and there may sow the field: (plant,
Which

Which unto them abundantly
fruits of increase may yeeld.
38 He also blesseth them, that they
exceedingly increase:
Yea, of his goodnesse suffers not
their cattell to decrease.

39 Yet for their sins they are brought low,
and minished againe;
Being afflicted and oppresst,
and fill'd with griefe and paine.
40 On Princes he doth powre contempt,
and causeth them to stray
In the forsaken wildernesse,
where is no path or way.

41 Yet from affliction he the poore
advanceth up on hye;
And makes his families like a flock
to grow and multiply.
42 The righteous man this work shall see,
and much rejoyce shall he:
But then of all iniquitie
the mouth shall stopped be.

43 Whoso is wise, and will these things
observe well in his mind;
The loving kindnesse of the Lord,
that man shall know and find.

PSAL. CVIII.

O God, my heart now fixed is,
and to thee in a song
I with my glory praise will give,
even with my heart and tongue.
2 Awake my Viol and my Harp,

sweet

ſweet melody to make;
nd in the morning I my ſelfe
right early will awake.

Among the people, Lord, by me
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
mong the nations cheerfully
will I ſing praiſe to thee.
Becauſe thy mercy, Lord, is great
above the heavens hie:
hy truth doth reach unto the clouds,
within the lofty ſkie.

Above the ſtarry heavens high
exalt thy ſelfe, O God;
nd, Lord, diſplay upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
That thy beloved mightily
delivered may be:
ave them, O Lord, with thy right hand,
and herein anſwer me.

God in his holineſſe thus ſpake,
My joy ſhall now be great:
ichem in parts I will divide,
and Succoths valley mete.
Gilead I claime as mine by right,
Manaſſeh mine ſhall be;
Ephraim is of my head the ſtrength,
Judah gives Lawes for me.

Moab I for my waſh-pot take,
and Edom, over thee
I caſt my ſhooe; Philiſtia, make
a ſhout becauſe of me.
Into the Citie fortifi'd,

who

who will me safely bring?
Who into Edom will me guide,
to enter conquering?

11 Wilt not thou, Lord, which heretofore
hast seemed us to hate?
Thou, Lord, who with our hosts no more
hast marched forth of late.
12 O give us help, most gracious Lord,
from trouble set us free;
Because the help of mortall men
we find most vaine to be.

13 Through God we shall do valiantly
and conquer when we fight:
For he it is that shall tread downe
our enemies with his might.

PSAL. CIX.

O Thou the God of all my praise,
to help me do not cease;
When sinners do against me speak,
do not thou hold thy peace.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth
against me opened be;
And with a false and lying tongue
they have accused me.

3 They did beset me round about
with words of hatefull spight;
And though to them no cause I gave,
against me they did fight.
4 They for my love became my foes,
but then I went to pray:
5 Evill for good, and hate for love,
to me they did repay.

6 Set

Set thou the wicked over him,
and at his owne right hand
ive thou his greatelt enemy leave,
ev'n Satan, there to ſtand.
And when by thee he ſhall be judg'd,
condemned let him be;
nd let his praier turne to ſin,
which he ſhall make to thee.

Few be his daies, and after him
his charge another take;
nd fatherleſſe his children be,
his wife a widow make.
Yea, let his ſeed be vagabonds,
and beg continually;
And from their places deſolate
ſeek bread for their ſupply.

10 Let covetous extortioners
take all his goods away;
Of all for which he labour'd hath,
let ſtrangers make a prey.
11 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherleſſe
will let their mercie fall.

The ſecond part.

12 Let his poſterity from earth
cut off for ever be;
And in the following age his name
be blotted out by thee.
13 Let not his fathers wickedneſſe
from Gods remembrance fall:
Let not from him his mothers ſin
be blotted out at all.

14 But

14 But let them in the sight of God
appeare continually;
That he may wholly from the earth
cut off their memory.
15 Sith mercy he forgat to shew,
and did pursue with spight
The poore sad man, that him whose heart
was broken, slay he might.

16 As he in cursing pleasure took,
so let it to him go,
As blessing was not his delight,
farre from him be it so.
17 As he with cursing cloth'd himselfe,
into his bowels so,
Like water, and into his bones,
like oile, downe let it go.

18 As doth his garment cover him,
so to him let it be;
And as a girdle, girt wherewith
continually is he.
19 This the reward be from the Lord,
unto mine enemies;
Who evill speak against my soule,
and mischiefe do devise.

The third part.

20 But for thy Names sake, O my God
and Lord, do thou for me;
From my distresse deliver me,
for good thy mercies be.
21 Because I needy am and poore,
(yet do in griefes abound,)
And in me my afflicted heart
doth feele a piercing wound.

22 As

23 As when the shadow doth decline,
so I away do go;
And as the Grashopper, so I
am tossed to and fro.
24 My trembling knees are weak & faint,
because I long do fast;
My flesh of fatnesse now doth faile,
and I consume and waste.

25 And I a vile reproach and scorne
to them was made to be;
And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aide and succour be:
According to thy promise, Lord,
save and deliver me.

27 And they shall know thereby, that
is thine owne mighty hand; (this
And that, O Lord, thou hast it done,
so shall they understand.
28 Although they curse with spite, yet
shalt blesse with loving voice; (thou
They shall arise, and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with shame
that enemies are to me:
Let their confusion, as a cloak,
to them a cover be.
30 But with my mouth I greatly will
give thankes unto the Lord;
And ev'n in the great multitude
his praise I will record.

30 For at the right hand of the poor
to save him, stand shall he;
From those to save him, of his soule
that cruell Judges be.

PSAL. CX.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou on my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a stoole,
whereon thy feet may stand.

2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the scepter of thy might;
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their sight.

3 And in the day on which thy reigne
with mighty power shall be;
The people with a willing heart
shall subject be to thee.

4 Yea, they in beauteous holinesse
thee serve and worship shall.
Thy births dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

5 The Lord hath sworne, & of this oath
he will repent him never:
Of th' order of Melchisedeck
thou art a Priest for ever.

6 The Lord in glory high advanc't,
that sits at thy right hand;
Shall in his day of wrath strike throug
great Kings that him withstand.

7 The heathen he shall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead;
And over many countries he

shall

shall smite and wound the head.
And he shall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way;
herefore he shall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

PSAL. CXI.

PRaise ye the Lord, him will I praise
with all my heart and might;
the assembly of the just,
and in the Churches sight.
The works of our almighty God
in greatnesse do excell;
nd ought to be sought out and seen
of all that love them well.

3 His workes are very beautifull,
and shine full gloriously;
nd his most perfect righteousnesse
endures eternally.
4 The Lord hath made his wondrous (workes
remembred still to be;
The Lord is of compassion full,
and mercifull is he.

5 A blessed portion he doth give
to them that do him feare;
And his sweet covenant of grace
in mind he still doth beare.
6 The power of his mighty workes
he to his people shewes;
While he the heathens heritage
upon his Saints bestowes.

7 Both truth & judgment are the works
wrought by his hand and might:

His

His precepts and commandments all
are very sure and right.
8 Firme are they, and established
for all eternity;
And they most righteously are done
in truth and equity.

9 Unto his people whom he chose,
redemption he did send;
His Covenant he commanded hath,
that it should never end.
10 Holy and reverend is the Name
of our great Lord and King;
And only from the feare of God
doth all true wisdome spring.

11 Good understanding have all they
his precepts that fulfill:
His glory everlasting is,
his praise endureth still.

PSAL. CXII.

PRaise ye the Lord: The man is blest
that feares the Lord of might;
And in his just commandments all
that taketh great delight.
2 His seed shall prosper here on earth,
and they shall mighty be;
The generation of the just
full blessed shall we see.

3 Of riches he within his house
sufficient shall be sure;
And in Gods sight his righteousnesse
for ever shall endure.
4 Unto the righteous doth arise

amid the darkneſſe light;
kind, and compaſſionate is he,
and leads his life aright.

4 A good man favour ſhewes, & lends
with mercie and compaſſion;
And he is wiſe, and his affaires
he guideth with diſcretion.
5 Surely, he ſhall be ſettled ſo
that nothing can him move:
The juſt ſhall be remembred ſtill
in Gods eternall love.

7 Of evill tidings that may come,
he will not be affraid;
Becauſe his heart upon his God
by faith is fixt and ſtai'd.
8 His heart is firmly ſtabliſhed,
affraid he will not be;
Untill upon his enemies
Gods juſtice he do ſee.

9 He doth diſtribute to the poore,
and to them freely give;
His righteouſneſſe doth ſtill remaine,
and with him ever live.
10 In power and in dignitie
aloft he ſhall be ſet;
And this the wicked man ſhall ſee,
and ſeeing, rage and fret.

11 For anger he ſhall gnaſh his teeth,
and ſhall conſume away;
The wicked mans deſire and hope
ſhall periſh and decay.

PRaise ye the living Lord,
praise ye your Lord and King.
All ye his servants, to his Name
all praise and honour bring.
2 Now and in ages all
his holy Name be blest;
And his great Name in places all
be prais'd, from East to West.

3 Above the Nations all
the Lord doth sit on hie;
Above the highest heav'ns he sits
in glorious majestie.
4 With this great Lord and God
who dareth to compare?
Whose dwellings far above the world
so high exalted are?

5 Yet of his goodnesse great
he doth descend so low,
As in the heavens and the earth
the things to see and know.
6 He raiseth from the dust
the poore that low did lie;
And from the dung-hill lifts the man
oppresst with povertie.

7 That him he may advance,
and with the Princes set;
With those that of his people are
the chiefe, ev'n Princes great.
8 To her that barren was,
he children doth afford;
So she keeps house, a mother glad;
praise ye the living Lord.

PSA

WHen Israel from Egypt came,
and did his dwelling change;
When Jacobs house from those did part
that were of language strange.
2 His Sanctuary Judah was,
his holy place was there;
And his dominion Israel was,
and they his people were.

3 The sea it saw, and at the sight
as all affraid did flye;
And back the river Jordans streames
were driven mightily.
4 The Mountains skipped like to rams,
and could not stedfast stay:
And, like young lambs, the little hills
did move and leap away.

5 What ail'd thee, sea, as all amaz'd
so suddenly to flye?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans floud,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Ye mountains great, what was the cause
that ye did skip like rams?
Ye little hills, why did ye leap
and skip like little lambs?

7 Before the presence of the Lord,
tremble thou earth and quake;
Before the presence of the God
of Jacob do thou shake.
8 Who from the hard and stony rock
did pooles of water bring;
And by his power did turne the flint
into a water-spring.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praise;
Both for the mercy and the truth
that are in thee alwaies.
2 Why shall the heathen scorners say,
Where may their God now be?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he pleased done hath he.

4 Their Idols silver are and gold,
work of mens hands they be:
They have a mouth, and do not speak,
and eies, and do not see.
5 Eares have they joyned to their head,
yet do they nothing heare:
6 They also cannot smell at all,
though noses they do beare.

7 And hands they have, yet handle not;
feet, yet no walk they take:
A throat they have, and yet no speech
through it a sound doth make.
8 They that them make are like to them,
and they whose trust they be;
9 O Israel, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.

10 O Aarons house, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he:
11 Trust ye in God, who fear the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
12 The Lord of us hath mindfull bee,
and he will blesse us still;
Both Israels and Aarons house
blesse certainly he will.

13 Tho

13 Thoſe that do fear & ſerve the Lord,
the Lord will bleſſe them all;
The Lord his bleſſing will impart
both to the great and ſmall.
14 To you the Lord abundantly
will multiply his grace;
He will increaſe it more and more
to you, and to your race.

15 All ye the Lord that feare and ſerve,
are bleſſed of the Lord,
Who hath the heavens and the earth
created by his word.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens high,
Gods throne and palace be:
But freely on the ſons of men
the earth beſtowed he.

17 The dead do not give to the Lord
praiſe from the grave below;
Nor any that into the place
of ſilence downe do go.
18 But we the ſervants of the Lord,
who here on earth ſhall live,
Henceforth and ever will him praiſe;
to God due praiſes give.

PSAL. CXVI.

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voice
and praier heard hath he:
2 And all my daies will call on him,
who bow'd his eare to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruell death
about beſet me round;

When pains of hell me caught, and whe
I woe and sorrow found.

4 Upon the Name of God my Lord
then did I call, and say:
Deliver thou my soule, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very gracious,
and righteous is he:
Yea, in our God depths infinite
of tender mercies be.

6 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be;
Even I my selfe was brought full low,
and he relieved me.
7 And now, my soul, sith thou art safe,
returne unto thy rest:
For largely lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expresst.

8 Because my soul from threatned death
delivered is by thee;
By thee mine eies from teares, my feet
from falls delivered be.
9 Before the Lord, even in the land
of life now walk will I:
10 This I beleev'd, and therefore spake,
though grieved heavily.

The second part.

11 I said in my distresse and feare,
that all men liars be;
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?

13 The

The wholsome cup of saving health
I thankfully will take;
nd on the Lords Name will I call,
when I my praier make.

4 The vowes which in my grief I made,
I to the Lord will pay;
n presence of his people all,
ev'n now without delay.
5 The death of Gods beloved Saints
is precious in his sight;
hough carnall men do them despise,
yet are they Gods delight.

6 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant lo,
I do my selfe confesse
on of thine hand-maid, thou hast broke
the bands of my distresse.
7 And I will offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise;
nd I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwaies.

8 The vowes which in my grief I made,
I to the Lord will pay;
n presence of his people all,
ev'n now without delay.
9 Yea, in the courts of Gods own house,
and in the midst of thee,
O glorious Jerusalem,
the Lord still praised be.

PSAL. CXVII.

O All ye Nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord alwaies;

And all the people every where
set forth his noble praise.
2 For great his kindness is to us,
his truth doth ever live;
Then to the Lord give praises great,
praise to him ever give.

PSAL. CXVIII.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he;
Because his mercies very sure,
and everlasting be.
2 Let Israel confesse, that still
his mercies do endure:
Let Aarons house say now, that still
his mercies are most sure.

3 And let them now that fear the Lord,
say that his mercies sure,
Which he doth shew unto his Saints
for ever do endure.
4 On God I call'd in my distresse,
and he did answer me;
In a large place he did me set,
wherein I might go free.

5 The Lord himselfe is on my side,
affraid I will not be;
When God is on my side, what hurt
can man then do to me?
6 The Lord doth take my part with
that help to succour me: (them
Therefore on those that do me hate,
I my desire shall see.

7 Better

7 Better it is to truſt in God,
then in mans mortall ſeed;
Or to put confidence in Kings,
or Princes in our need.
8 All Nations have encloſed me,
and me encompaſt round;
But in the Name of God ſhall I
them conquer, and confound.

9 They compaſt me on every ſide,
they round about me came;
But I will ſurely them deſtroy
in Gods moſt mighty Name.
10 Like Bees they compaſt me about,
yet, like to thornes that flame
They quenched are; for them ſhall I
deſtroy in Gods great Name.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at (me,
that fall full low I might;
But yet the Lord ſuſtained me,
and made me ſtand upright.
12 The Lord is my defence & ſtrength,
my gladneſſe, and my ſong;
He my ſalvation is become,
and my preſerver ſtrong.

13 In dwellings of the juſt is heard
the voice and melody.
Of joy, and health; for the right hand
of God doth valiantly.
14 The right hand of the mighty Lord
exalted is on hve:
The right hand of the mighty Lord
hath done moſt valiantly.

25 I surely shall not die, but live,
and living shall declare
The workes and wonders of the Lord,
which great and many are.
26 The Lord indeed hath chastened me,
me chastened sore hath he:
Yet wholly over unto death
he hath not given me.

27 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteousnesse;
That I may enter into them
the Lord to praise and blesse.
28 Behold, this is the gate of God,
which he hath opened so,
That into it the righteous men
shall with his praises go.

The third part.

29 And, Lord, because thou me hast heard,
I will give praise to thee:
For thou art graciously become
a Saviour unto me.
30 The stone which by the builders was
refused with disgrace,
Now the head-corner stone is made,
and set in chiefest place.

31 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords owne fact;
And it is marvellous to behold
with eies that noble act.
32 This surely is that joyfull day
which God himselfe did make;
And we his servants will therein
great joy and pleasure take.

33 Save

23 Save now, O Lord, I thee beseech,
thy helping hand extend;
And now, I do beseech thee, Lord,
prosperitie to send.
24 Blessed be he in Gods great Name
that cometh us to save;
We from the house which to the Lord
pertaines, you blessed have.

25 God is the Lord that shewes us light,
with cords then fasten ye
An offering to the altars hornes,
a signe of thankes to be.
26 Thou art my God, and therefore I
will praises give to thee;
Thou art my God, therefore by me
thou shalt exalted be.

27 O give ye thankes unto the Lord,
because most good is he:
Because for ever to his Saints
his mercies lasting be.

PSAL. CXIX.

ℵ. Aleph.

BLessed are they that are sincere,
and perfect in the way;
Who in their lives do walk with God,
and do his lawes obey.
2 Blessed are they that to observe
his statutes bend their mind;
And who do seek with all their heart
the living God to find.

3 Those

3 Thoſe alſo do not willingly
iniquitie commit;
But ſearching out the way of God,
they ſtrive to walk in it.
4 A ſtrait command enjoyn'd haſt thou,
whom we are bound to ſerve;
That we with care and diligence
thy ſtatutes ſhould obſerve.

5 O thou, who giveſt this command,
give grace it to obey;
Thy ſtatutes faithfully to keep,
O Lord, direct my way.
6 Then ſhall I walk with confidence,
and ſhall from ſhame be free;
To all thy juſt commandements
when my reſpect ſhall be.

7 Then with uprightneſſe of my heart
thee will I praiſe and bleſſe,
When I ſhall well the judgements learn
of thy pure righteouſneſſe.
8 And wholly will I give my ſelfe
to keep thy lawes moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever, Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

The 2. part. ℶ. Beth.

9 O by what meanes his way and life
clean ſhall a young man make?
If he according to thy word
thereto good heed do take.
10 Unfainedly I have thee ſought,
and ſeeking thus abide:
Let me not wander from thy lawes,
nor from them turne aſide.

11 Within

11 Within my heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still;
That I might not at any time
offend thy holy will.
12 Blessed art thou, O righteous Lord,
and praise is due to thee;
Then for the glory of thy grace,
thy statutes teach thou me.
13 The righteous judgements which thy (mouth
for mans direction gave;
My lips to others willingly
them all declared have.
14 Thy testimonies and thy waies
have made my heart so glad;
As if the riches and the wealth
of all the earth I had.
15 I of thy precepts still will think,
and thereto frame my talk;
As at a mark, so will I aime
thy waies how I may walk.
16 Upon thy statutes my delight
shall be so surely set,
That by thy grace I never will
thy holy word forget.

The 3. part. J. Gimel.

17 According to thy bountie great
deale with thy servant, Lord;
That by thy favour I may live,
and duely keep thy word.
18 O let mine eies by thy good Spirit
so fully opened be;
That wondrous things out of thy law
I may perceive and see.

19 I am

19 I am a ſtranger here on earth,
my citie is with thee;
Thither thy precepts are the way,
O hide them not from me!
20 My ſoule is raviſh't with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſeeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud that juſtly curſed be,
by thee rebuked were:
For by their luſts they being led,
from thy commandments erre.
22 Reproach which ſinners caſt on Saints,
and ſcorne from me remove:
For I thy teſtimonies kept,
and on them ſet my love.

23 The Princes great in counſell ſate,
and did againſt me ſpeak:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.
24 My comfort and my hearts delight
thy teſtimonies be;
And they amidſt all doubts and feares
are counſellers to me.

The 4. part. ד. Daleth.

25 My ſoule doth cleave unto the duſt,
I hardly life retaine;
According to thy faithfull word,
quicken thou me againe.
26 My waies, when I acknowledged,
with mercie thou didſt heare;
Teach me thy righteous lawes to keep,
and thee to love and feare.

27 Make

27 Make me to understand the way,
which thy wise precepts shew;
So of thy wonders shall I talke,
that others may them know.
28 My soule doth faint, and melt away
for heavinesse and griefe:
To me, according to thy word,
send strength, and give reliefe.

29 The way of lies remove from me,
O let it farre depart;
To me grant graciously thy law,
and write it in my heart.
30 I for my walking chosen have
of truth the perfect way;
And in that way thy judgements just
before mine eies did lay.

31 Unto thy testimonies I
did closely sticke and cleave;
Then to be put to shame, O Lord,
thy servant never leave.
32 The way of thy commandments all,
then gladly run will I;
When with thy spirit thou hast my heart
enlarged graciously.

33 The path-way of thy statutes just,
Lord, teach, and shew to me;
Then shall I keep it to the end,
even till I come to thee.
34 Unto me understanding give,
then keep thy law shall I:
Yea, then with my whole heart I shall
observe it carefully.

35 The

35 The path of thy commandments pure
doth lead to thee aright:
O teach me in that path to go,
for I therein delight.
36 Incline my heart unto thy lawes,
and make me them to love:
But from all filthy covetousnesse,
Lord, farre my heart remove.

37 From vain desires and worldly lusts
turne back mine eies and sight:
Give me the spirit of life, and power
to walk thy waies aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,
which thou hast made to me;
Who am thy servant, and desire
to feare and honour thee.

39 Reproach & shame which I do fear,
O turne away from me;
Because thy judgements to thy Saints
good and most gracious be.
40 Behold, I for thy precepts long,
and love them to obey;
Lord, quicken me so with thy grace,
that them fulfill I may.

The 6. part. ℣. Vau.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtaine, O Lord;
Thy saving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slandrous mouths
of lewd men and unjust;
Who me with scorne reproach, because
I in thy word do trust.

43 The

43 The word of truth out of my mouth
O take not utterly;
For on thy judgements righteous
my hope and truſt rely.
44 And if thou from my mouth & heart
thy word ſhalt not withdraw;
Ever, and ever conſtantly
then ſhall I keep thy law.

45 Free from ſins bondage I will walk,
and ſet at liberty:
For thy commands to ſeek and keep,
my ſelfe I do apply.
46 Thy teſtimonies often ſhall
be ſpoken of by me;
I before Kings of them will ſpeak,
and not aſhamed be.

47 And in thy juſt commandments all
my ſelfe delight I will;
Which I have loved fervently,
and ſo would love them ſtill.
48 To thy cõmandments which I love,
my hands lift up I will;
And in thy ſtatutes meditate,
and ſtrive them to fulfill.

The 7. part. ז. Zain.

49 The promiſe to thy ſervant made,
remembred let it be:
For on the ſame to ſet mine hope
and truſt thou cauſedſt me.
50 This word of thine my comfort is
in trouble and in paine:
For when griefes bring me neer to death,
that quickens me againe.

51 The

51 The proud did greatly me deride,
yet did I not withdraw
From thee my ſervice, nor have I
declined from thy law.
52 But, Lord, thy judgements great of old,
I then did call to mind;
Whereby I comforted my ſelfe,
and eaſe from griefe did find.

53 Horrour hath taken hold on me,
and feare my heart did ſhake;
Becauſe the wicked fearleſly
thy holy law forſake.
54 And in the houſe of pilgrimage,
where I a ſtranger dwelt;
Thy ſtatutes did become my ſongs,
ſuch joy in them I felt.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night, when others ſlept;
And by this thought of thee, thy law
more carefully I kept.
56 This comfort which I do enjoy
I have by gift from thee;
Becauſe thy precepts carefully
have been obſerv'd by me.

The 8. part. ח. Cheth.

57 My bleſſed portion, Lord, thou art,
thou art my happineſſe;
That I thy holy words would keep
I ſaid, and did profeſſe.
58 With my whole heart I did thee pray
thy favour to afford;
O then be mercifull to me,
according to thy word.

59 I thought

59 I thought upon my former waies,
mine actions I did try;
And to thy teſtimonies pure
my feet then turned I.
60 I did not ſtay, nor linger long,
as they that ſlothfull are;
But haſtily thy lawes to keep,
I did my ſelfe prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey;
Yet would I not thy Lawes forget,
nor from thee go aſtray.
62 Thy gracious judgments are ſo great,
and wonderfull to me;
That even at midnight I will riſe,
to render thankes to thee.

63 Companion am I of all them
that do thee feare and ſerve:
Of all thy Saints, that conſtantly
thy precepts do obſerve. (Lord,
64 Thy mercies great, moſt gracious
the earth throughout do fill:
Oh teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

The 9. part. ℣. Teth.

65 With me who thine own ſervant am,
thou haſt dealt well, O Lord;
Thy bounty haſt thou ſhew'd to me,
according to thy word.
66 Teach me good judgement in thy lawes,
give me a cleared ſight:
For thy commandments I beleeve
to be moſt true and right.

67 Ere

67 Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went aſtray;
But now I keep thine holy word,
and by it guide my way.

68 Lord, thou art good, and thou doſt good,
from thee all graces flow;
Then teach me by thy grace, that I
thy ſtatutes well may know.

69 The proud & wicked men have forg'd
againſt me many a lie;
Yet thy commandments ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I.

70 Their hearts do eaſe & fulneſſe love,
and fat as greaſe they be;
But in thy law I do delight,
and that is ſweet to me.

71 O happy time, I well may ſay,
when thou didſt me correct;
For as a guide to learne thy law,
thy rod did me direct.

72 The law which from thy mouth did come,
is better unto me
Then thouſand corruptible heaps
of gold and ſilver be.

The 10. part. 1. Jod.

73 Thy hands have made and faſhioned me,
by thee I move and live;
That I may thy commandments learne,
me underſtanding give.

74 Thy Saints which feare thee will be glad,
all times when me they ſee:
Becauſe I by thy word have learn'd
to put my hope in thee.

75 I know

75 I know, and do confesse, O Lord,
thy judgements righteous be;
And that in very faithfulnesse
thou hast afflicted me.
76 Yet let thy kindnesse mercifull,
I pray thee, comfort me:
As to thy servant in thy word
was promised by thee.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me,
and I shall surely live:
For consolation and delight
thy law to me doth give.
78 Make thou the proud asham'd, for
vexe me without a cause; (they
But I will meditate upon
thy precepts and thy lawes.

79 Let those that thee do truly feare
turne in and live with me;
Those that thy testimonies know
shall my companions be.
80 In thy most righteous statutes, Lord,
still let my heart be sound;
And then I may assured be
no shame shall me confound.

The 11. part. ℸ. Caph.

81 My soule for thy salvation faints,
and longs it to obtaine;
Yet doth my hope upon thy word
my fainting soule sustaine.
82 Mine eies do faile, while on thy word
they wait, and thus I say:
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?
why dost thou thus delay?

83 For

83 For like a bottle I become,
that in the smoak is set;
Though parch't with griefe, thy statutes (just
yet do I not forget.
84 How many are thy servants daies?
may I yet live to see
When thou wilt judgement execute
on those that trouble me?

85 The proud have digged pits for me,
that I might fall therein;
Which with thy law do not agree,
to hurt me they do sin.
86 All thy commandments faithfull are,
and rules of life to me;
They persecute me wrongfully,
but thou my helper be.

87 They so consum'd me, that on earth
my life they scarce did leave:
Thy precepts yet forsook I not,
but close to them did cleave.
88 After thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
raise up, and quicken me;
The testimonies of thy mouth
by me then kept shall be.

The 12. part. 7. Lamed.

89 The word which thou hast spoken, (Lord,
still stedfast is and sure;
As in the heavens constant course
it ever doth endure.
90 Thy faithfulnesse doth stedfast stand
to ev'ry generation;
Even as the earth abides, since thou
didst establish her foundation.

91 These

91 These things unto this present day
we may continuing see;
According to thine ordinance,
for all thy servants be.
92 Unlesse in thy most perfect law
my soule had found delight;
When I in great affliction was,
I should have perish't quite.

93 Thy holy precepts never shall
by me forgotten be:
For thou, when heavie was my soule,
by them hast quickned me.
94 Thine owne am I, and therefore me
thy son and servant save;
For with a great and fervent love
thy precepts sought I have.

95 For me the wicked men did wait,
and sought me to destroy:
But I thy testimonies true
will think upon with joy.
96 Of all perfection here on earth,
there is an end I see;
But thy commandements very large,
and everlasting be.

The 13. part. ℳ. Mem.

97 How dearly do I love thy law?
and with how great affection?
For thereupon throughout the day
I fix my meditation.
98 By thy cómandments thou hast made
me farre more wise to be
Then are my foes, because thy lawes
do still abide with me.

99 In

99 In understanding I excell
those that instructed me;
Because thy testimonies just
my meditation be.
100 In understanding I exceed
those that are full of daies;
Because I straitly strive to keep
thy precepts and thy waies.

101 And I my feet restrained have
from every evill way;
That of thy word the holy path
precisely keep I may.
102 From the right judgements of thy (mouth
I never did depart:
For thou didst teach me inwardly,
and wrot'st them in my heart.

103 O what a sweetnes from thy words
into my taste doth passe?
Doubtlesse, that sweetnesse to my mouth
more sweet then hony was.
104 I through thy precepts full of light
get understanding so,
That all false waies my soule doth hate,
in them I will not go.

The 14. part. ℶ. Nun.

105 Thy heavenly word is to my feet
a lamp that shineth bright;
And for direction of my path
it is a glorious light.
106 Before thy presence I have sworne,
and it performe I will;
That I will keep thy judgements just,
and strive them to fulfill.

107 I ar

107 I am afflicted very much,
but quicken me, O Lord;
And raise me to an holy life,
according thy word.
108 The offrings which with heart and (voice
to thee I freely give:
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My soule is ever in mine hand,
great dangers me beset;
Yet in my deepest troubles I
thy law do not forget.
110 Although the wicked men for me
a snare did closely lay;
Yet from thy precepts would I not
for danger go astray.

111 I as an heritage do take
thy testimonies still:
Because they are my hearts delight,
with joy they do it fill.
112 Prevented by thy grace, my heart
I did incline and bend;
Thy statutes alwaies to performe,
and shall do to the end.

The 15. part. ס. Samech.

113 The foolish thoughts of vanitie
I hate, and would remove;
But that most perfect law of thine
I heartily do love.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence;
And in thy faithfull word I fix
my hope and confidence.

115 All ye that evill doers be,
from me depart away:
For the commandments of my God
I purpose to obey.
116 According to thy faithfull word
uphold and stablish me;
That I may live, and of my hope
ashamed may not be.

117 Hold thou me up, then shal I stand
in safetie constantly;
And to thy statutes I will have
respect continually.
118 Thou all that from thy statutes erre
treadst downe, as things most vile;
For their deceit meer falshood is,
and will themselves beguile.

119 Thou all the wicked of the earth
dost like to drosse remove;
Therefore thy testimonies just
I fervently do love.
120 My flesh for fear of thee doth quake
when I thy justice see:
I of thy judgements am affraid,
which high and dreadfull be.

121 I judgement have to others done,
and given to them their right:
Then leave me not to them that would
oppresse me with their might.
122 In mercie for thy servants good
for him a surety be;
From the oppressions of the proud
do thou deliver me.

123 M

123 Mine eies do faile with looking
for thy salvation, Lord; (long
And while performance they expect
of thy most faithfull word.
124 According to thy mercie great
with me thy servant deale;
And unto me thy statutes teach,
thy lawes to me reveale.

125 Thine humble servant, Lord, I am;
grant me to understand
Thy testimonies, so that I
may do what they command.
126 Lord, it is time for thee to work,
and take thy covenants part:
For sinners have made void thy law,
from it they do depart.

127 But thy cõmandments precious are,
I therefore them do love;
I above gold do love them all,
yea finest gold above.
128 And in all things thy precepts all
most righteous I esteem;
But all false waies I do abhorre,
though pleasant they may seem.

The 17. part. ℸ. Pe.

129 In truth and wisdome wonderfull
thy testimonies are;
Therefore my soul them strives to keep
with diligence and care.
130 The very entrance of thy word
doth give an heavenly light;
Yea, to the simple it doth give
an understanding right.

131 My mouth I opened, and did pant
with heat of holy fire:
For thy commandments I did love,
and fervently desire.
132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above;
As thou art wont to do to those
thy Name that feare and love.

133 Direct my footsteps by thy word,
let that my leader be:
Let no iniquity obtaine
dominion over me.
134 From the oppressions & the wrongs
of man deliver me;
By me with greater freedome then
thy precepts kept shall be.

135 Upon thy servant make to shine
thy favour and thy face;
And me thy righteous statutes teach,
by thy effectuall grace.
136 Rivers of waters from mine eies
did run downe, when I saw
How wicked men run on in sin,
and do not keep thy law.

The 18. part. Y. Tsade.

137 Most just and righteous art thou,
in all thy works and waies: (Lord,
Thy judgements also are upright,
and them men ought to praise.
138 Thy testimonies righteous are,
which thou commanded hast;
They also very faithfull are,
their truth shall ever last.

139 M

139 My zeale hath ev'n consumed me,
because mine enemies
Thy holy words forgotten have,
and do thy lawes despise.
140 Thy perfect word is very pure,
as silver tri'd by fire;
Therefore thy servant loveth it,
and doth it much desire.

141 Small am I, and by worldly men
despised in their sight;
Thy precepts yet forget I not,
but in them do delight.
142 Thy righteousnes most stedfast is,
and ever shall endure:
Thy law is also truth it selfe,
most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble & anguish have me found,
and taken hold on me;
Yet in this trouble my delights
thy just commandments be.
144 An everlasting justice have
thy testimonies all:
O to me understanding give,
then ever live I shall.

The 19 part. ק. Koph.

145 To thee with my whole heart I cri'd,
heare me, most gracious Lord;
And then will I thy statutes keep,
I will obey thy word.
146 I in my trouble cri'd to thee,
me safe do thou preserve;
And I thy testimonies then
will carefully observe.

147 The dawning of the morning I
prevented with my cry:
For in my trouble did my hope
upon thy word relye.
148 Mine eies in waking do prevent
the watches of the night;
That in thy word of light and life
more meditate I might.

149 After thy loving kindneſſe heare
my voice that calls on thee:
Thy judgement to thy Saints is good,
and with it quicken me.
150 The men that after miſchiefe go,
now nigh unto it draw;
But ſuch as are to miſchiefe nigh,
are then farre from thy law.

151 But thou unto thy Saints art neere,
and help to them ſhalt give;
Since thy commandments all are truth,
they by this rule ſhall live.
152 This of thy teſtimonies I
have knowne in times long paſt,
That them for ever to endure
thou firmly founded haſt.

The 20. part. ℸ. Reſh.

153 Conſider mine affliction great,
in ſafetie do me ſet:
Thy covenant is with me, for I
thy law do not forget.
154 Plead thou my cauſe, deliver me
from ſinners cauſleſſe ſtriſe:
According to thy holy word
give me a holy life.

155 Surely

155 Surely salvation far doth flie
from those that wicked are:
For they thy statutes do not keep,
nor for thy Lawes do care.
156 O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be;
According to thy judgements then
in mercie quicken me.

157 Many my persecutors are,
and foe, which do combine;
Yet from thy testimonies just
my heart doth not decline.
158 I greatly grieved was, when I
thy lewd transgressors saw;
Because they did not keep thy word,
but sin'd against thy law.

159 Consider how I dearly love
thy precepts and thy word;
After thy loving kindnesse then
quicken thou me, O Lord.
160 From the beginning, all thy word
hath been most true and sure:
Thy righteous judgements every one
for ever shall endure.

The 21. part. Ⱳ. Schin.

161 Princes have persecuted me,
although no cause they saw;
But still of thy most holy word
my heart doth stand in awe.
162 And in the comforts of thy word
I was so greatly glad;
As they that by their victories
great spoiles obtained had.

163 I lying do abhorre and hate,
and farre from me remove:
But thy pure law is perfect truth,
I therefore do it love.
164 I seven times a day do give
just praises unto thee;
Because thy judgements righteous are,
and they have holpen me.

165 Great peace and rest all they shall have,
which do thy statutes love;
No danger shall their blessed state
empaire, or once remove.
166 O Lord, I my salvation
do wholly hope from thee;
And I do strive those lawes to keep,
which thou commandest me.

167 Thy testimonies hath my soule
observed carefully;
On them my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.
168 Thy precepts and thy testimonies
I kept with speciall care:
For all my workes and all my waies
before thee open are.

The 22. part. ת. Tau.

169 O Lord, let my request and cry
come neere before thy sight;
Good understanding give to me,
to know thy word aright.
170 And let my supplication come,
and have accesse to thee;
According to thy faithfull word
do thou deliver me.

171 From

171 From a full heart my thankfull lips
shall utter forth thy praise;
When thou hast taught me well to know
thy statutes and thy ways.
172 My tongue oft of thy word shall
my deeds shall it expresse: (speak,
Because thy just commandments all
are perfect righteousnesse.

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech,
and speedily me save:
For thy commandments to observe,
O Lord, I chosen have.
174 For thy salvation I have long'd,
O Lord, do thou me save;
Thy law is ever my delight,
in it I pleasure have.

175 Let my soul live, and then it shall
give praises unto thee;
And let thy judgements gracious
still help and succour me.
176 Like a lost sheep I went astray,
thy servant seek, and find:
For thy commandments have I not
put wholly out of mind.

PSAL. CXX.

IN my distresse unto the Lord
I did complaine and cry;
And from his glorious throne above
he heard me graciously.
2 From lying lips, O Lord, my soule
deliver and set free;

From double and deceitfull tongues,
good Lord, deliver me.

3 What shall thy false tongue bring or
to thee, O slanderer? (give
Sharp arrowes of the mighty man,
and coales of Juniper.
4 O wo is me that I so long
a sojourner must be
In Meshech, and in Kedars tents
my dwelling yet must see.

5 With him that hateth lovely peace
my soule doth long abide:
For peace am I, but when I speak,
for war do they provide.

PSAL. CXXI.

UNto the mountaines high
lift up mine eies shall I,
To see from whence the help doth come
that safety doth supply.
2 My help from God doth come,
that heav'n and earth did frame;
He staies thy feet, that nothing can
remove away the same.

3 He slumbers not all
that doth thee safely keep;
He slumbers not that Israel keeps,
nor shall he ever sleep.
4 The Lord thy keeper is,
and he by thee doth stand;
To be thy shade and thy defence,
he stands at thy right hand.

5 The

5 The Suns bright burning beames
by day thee ſhall not ſmite;
Nor ſhall the Moons cold influence
thee ſtrike, or hurt by night.
6 The Lord ſhall thee preſerve
moſt ſafe from evils all;
Thy deare and precious ſoule the Lord
preſerve in ſaferie ſhall.

7 God ſhall thy going out
and coming in defend;
From this time forth for evermore,
till time it ſelfe do end.

PSAL. CXXII.

RIght glad I was, when thus to me
they ſpake, and fram'd their talk;
Unto the houſe of God the Lord
together let us walk.
2 O glorious Jeruſalem,
to thee we will repaire;
Within thy gates our feet ſhall ſtand,
Jeruſalem moſt faire.

3 Jeruſalem is fairely built,
yea ſtrongly built is ſhe;
Ev'n like a Citie, all whoſe parts
compact together be.
4 Whither the Tribes go up, the Tribes
that to the Lord pertaine:
Unto the Ark of Iſrael,
which doth therein remaine.

5 Of praiſe and thankes to Gods great Name
the ſacrifice to beare; There

There thrones of judgement sit, the
o' Davids house are there. (thrones
6 Pray that Jerusalem may have
peace and felicitie:
For they that love thee and thy peace,
shall have prosperitie.

7 Therefore I wish, that peace may still
within thy walls remaine;
And ever may thy palaces
prosperitie retaine.
8 Ev'n for the Saints sake, which are
as brethren unto me; (deare
And sweet companions, I will wish
that peace still dwell in thee.

9 And for the house which doth belong
to God the Lord of might:
Still to procure and seek thy good
I greatly will delight.

PSAL. CXXIII.

LOrd, from the earth below
lift up mine eies will I
To thee, whose dwelling is above,
ev'n in the heavens hye.
2 Behold, as servants eies
look to their masters hand;
As to her mistresse hand the maid
doth look, and waiting stand:

So on the Lord our God
we look, and do attend;
Until on us he mercy have,
until he mercy send.

3 Have

3 Have mercie on us, Lord,
thy mercie on us be;
For filled with contempt and scorne
exceedingly are we.

4 Our soule is greatly fill'd
with scornes of men at ease;
And with contempt of haughty men,
whom scoffes at Saints do please.

PSAL. CXXIV.

IF on our side God had not been,
now Israel may say;
If on our side God had not been,
when men sought our decay:
2 They had us swallowed up alive,
against us raging mad;
The waters had us drown'd, the streames
our soules ore-whelmed had.

3 The waters mounting up aloft,
unto that height were growne;
That with their swelling pride, our souls
had quite been overflowne.
4 Then alwaies praised be the Lord,
whose mercies ever live;
A prey to their devouring teeth
our soules who did not give.

5 Our soule escaped as a bird
out of the fowlers snare;
The snare is broken which they laid,
and we delivered are.
6 In the most glorious Name of God
our help doth only stand:

Who

Who hath created heav'n and earth
by his almighty hand.

PSAL. CXXV.

1 ALl those that trust in God
shall be like Sion hill;
That cannot be remov'd away,
but standeth stedfast still.
2 And as Jerusalem
the mountaines strong and hie;
Like bulwarks compassing about
do guard and fortifie:

3 So doth the mighty Lord
about his people stand;
Saving them now and evermore
with his most mighty hand.
4 The sharp afflicting rod
of wicked cruell foes,
Shall not for ever on the lot
of righteous men repose.

5 Lest fainting in their minds,
when endlesse griefes them presse;
Weary and hopelesse, they put forth
their hands to wickednesse.
6 Do well unto thy Saints,
and blessings, Lord, impart
Unto the good, thine Israelites
that are upright in heart.

7 But those that turne aside,
and love to go astray;
Led by their loose and wandring lusts
in their owne crooked way.

8 These

8 Theſe in the fearfull path
to judgement God ſhall guide,
With wicked workers, but his peace
on Iſrael ſhall abide.

PSAL. CXXVI.

WHen Sions ſad captivitie
the Lord againe did bring;
Like to a dreame it did appeare,
and as a fained thing. (filPd,
2 Then was our mouth with laughter
right joyfull was our tongue;
And of this wonder thus they ſpake
the heathen folke among.

3 Great things the Lord hath done for
great things we do confeſſe (them,
The Lord for us hath done, which call
for joy and thankfulneſſe.
4 Bring our captivitie againe,
to joy our ſorrow turne; (ground,
As flowing ſtreames do change the
which parching heat did burne.

5 They that in teares and ſorrowes deep
their ſeed do ſadly ſow;
At harveſt they their corne with joy
ſhall gladly reap and mow.
6 They carried forth a precious ſeed,
and going they did mourne; (joy,
But bringing home their ſheaves with
they gladly ſhall returne.

PSAL.

Except the Lord do build the house,
man buildeth but in vaine;
And man in building doth but lose
his labour and his paine.

2 Except the Lords all-seeing eye
the city safely keep;
In vaine the watchmans waking eye
doth hold it selfe from sleep.

3 To rise up early is but vaine,
and vaine late watchings are:
Vaine is it pensively to eate
the bread of griefe and care.

4 For the beloved of the Lord
are by his love so blest;
That unto them he freely gives
most quiet sleep and rest.

5 Lo, children are an heritage,
which doth from God descend;
And the wombs fruit is his reward,
Gods bounty doth it send.

6 And look what strength sharp arrowes (are
in hands of men of power;
Such strength are children blest with
amid their youthfull flower. (grace

7 And blessed is the man that hath
his quiver full of those:
For they undaunted in the gate
shall speak unto their foes.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

BLessed art thou that feares God,
and walkest in his way:

2 For

2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
happy art thou, I say.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy house side,
so doth thy wife spring out;
Thy children stand like olive-plants
thy table round about.
4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,
and he shall let thee see
5 The promised Jerusalem,
and her felicitie.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see
to thy great joyes increase;
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperitie and peace.

PSAL. CXXIX.

OFt they, now Israel may say,
me from my youth assail'd:
2 Oft they assail'd me from my youth,
but never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrowes long did cast:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at last.
5 O let them all confounded be,
and forced back to flie;
That do to Sion hatred beare,
and cursed enmitie.
6 Let these be like unto the grasse
which on house tops we see;
That fades and dries away, before
growne up it fully be.

7 Whereof

7 Whereof enough to fill his hand
the mower cannot find;
Nor can the man his bosome fill,
whose work is sheaves to bind.
8 Nor do they say, which by do go,
Gods blessing on you be;
Nor do they say, In the great Name
of God you blesse do we.

PSAL. CXXX.

OUt from the overflowing depths
of griefe and misery;
My sad afflicted soule to thee,
O Lord, hath sent her cry.
2 O gracious Lord, hear thou my voice,
and let thine eares attend
Unto the voice of my requests,
which humbly doth ascend.

3 If, Lord, thou strictly shouldst inquire,
and mark iniquities;
Lord, who shall dare to stand before
thy pure all-seeing eies?
4 But besides fearfull justice, Lord,
forgivenesse is with thee;
That with a son-like awe obey'd,
and feared thou maist be.

5 Upon the Lord I wait, my soule
doth wait upon the Lord:
For I have fully purposed
to hope upon his word.
6 My soule more waiteth for the Lord,
then they that watch to spy

The

The morning light, then they that watch
the morning to descry.

7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for mercie and compassion
Is with the Lord, and with him is
most plentifull redemption.
8 And his owne chosen Israel,
and flock redeem he shall;
He shall them freely justifie
from their offences all.

PSAL. CXXXI.

O Lord, I am not puft in mind,
I have no scornfull eie;
I do not exercise my selfe
in things that are too hie.
2 But as the childe that weaned is
even from his mothers brest;
So have I (Lord) behav'd my selfe
in silence and in rest.

3 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
who doth his Church maintaine;
And let this hope from this time forth
for evermore remaine.

PSAL. CXXXII.

R Emember Davids troubles, Lord,
and how he sware to thee:
2 And how to the Almighty God
of Jacob vowed he.
3 I will not come within my house,

nor

nor rest in bed at all:
4 Nor shall mine eies take any sleep,
nor eye-lids slumber shall:

5 Till for the Lord a place I find
where he may make abode;
Till I an habitation find
for Jacobs mighty God.
6 Behold, we of this dwelling place
at Ephrata did heare;
And we did find it in the fields,
where once woods growing were.

7 Into his holy Tabernacles
now gladly will we go;
And at his footstoole worship him,
kneeling and bowing low:
8 Arise, O Lord, arise and come
into thy place of rest;
Thou, and thy Ark, by which thy strength
thou hast made manifest.

9 Let all thy Priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousnesse;
Let all thy Saints rejoyce in thee,
and shout for joyfulnesse.
10 And for thy servant Davids sake
do not deny thy grace;
Nor of thine owne anointed deare,
turne thou away the face.

The second part.

11 The Lord in truth to David sware,
and will not turne from it;
The fruit of thine owne body shall
on thy throne surely sit.

12 And

12 And if thy sons my covenant keep,
and precepts taught by me;
Then evermore upon thy throne
their childrens seat shall be.

13 For God Mount Sion chosen hath,
to dwell there doth he love;
There do I love to dwell and rest,
and never to remove.
14 And surely her provision I
will blesse abundantly:
15 And I all those that needy are
with bread will satisfie.

16 And with salvation her Priests
adorne and clothe I will:
Her Saints shall shout aloud for joy,
wherewith I will them fill.
17 There will I cause that Davids horne
shall bud, and grow in might:
For mine anointed I have set
an everlasting light.

18 With shame, as with a garment, I
will clothe his enemies all;
But on himselfe his glorious crowne
shine forth and flourish shall.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

HOw pleasant, and how good it is,
how doth that grace excell;
When in the unitie of love
together brethren dwell!
2 It like the precious ointment is,
wherewith

wherewith anointed was
The head of Aaron, whence it downe
unto his beard did passe.

3 It on the beard of Aaron ran,
(who Christ did represent)
And downe from thence unto the skirts
it of his garments went.
4 And as the dew to Hermon hill
his moisture downe doth send;
And as the dew doth from above
on Sions hills descend:

5 So God on those who thus do love,
his blessing downe doth send:
Yea, he doth blesse them with a life,
which never shall have end.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

BEhold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord,
Which in his house by night do watch,
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high
within his holy place;
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.

3 Thus do thou blesse the Lord
with praise and thankfulnesse;
And God that earth & heav'n did make,
thee out of Sion blesse.

PSAL.

PRaise ye the Lord, and his great Name
praise ye with one accord:
O praise him still, all ye that be
the servants of the Lord.
2 In the Lords house all ye that stand,
aloud his praises sound;
Praise him all ye that in the Courts
of our great God are found.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
yea praises to him sing:
Sing praises to his Name, because
it is a pleasant thing.
4 For Jacob to himselfe the Lord
did chuse of his good pleasure;
And Israel he did chuse to be
his owne peculiar treasure.

5 For well I know in majestie
the Lord is very great;
And that the Lord above all gods
in glory hath his seat.
6 In heaven and in earth he made,
and in the swelling seas,
And in the low descending depths,
what ever did him please.

7 He from the ends of all the earth
makes vapours to ascend;
With lightnings raine he makes, and
doth from his treasures send. (winds
8 In Egypt he the first-borne all
with death downe smitten hath;
Ev'n the chiefe strength of man & beast,
in his provoked wrath.

9 He

9 He hath in thee shew'd wonders great,
O Egypt, which did fall
On Pharaoh thy hard-hearted king,
and on his servants all.
10 He also Nations great and strong
smote downe, and overthrew;
And though their rulers mighty were,
their mighty Kings he slew.

11 Sehon King of the Amorites,
and Og of Bashan King;
Of Canaan he the Kingdomes all
did to subjection bring.
12 Then also for an heritage
their land away he gave;
An heritage which Israel
his people deare should have.

The second part.

13 Thy Name, O Lord, shal still endure,
and thy memoriall
With honour shall preserved be,
through generations all.
14 His people to avenge and judge,
the Lord is fully bent;
And of his servants miseries
he will himselfe repent.

15 The Idols which are worshipped
abroad in heathen lands,
Surely but gold and silver be,
the work ev'n of mens hands.
16 A mouth they have, yet do not speak;
eyes, yet they never saw:
17 And ears they have, yet nothing hear;
their mouth no breath doth draw.

18 And senſleſſe like to them are thoſe,
by whom they formed were;
And ſuch are all that truſt in them,
or who their power do feare.
19 But bleſſe the everlaſting Lord,
O houſe of Iſrael:
O Aarons houſe, bleſſe thou the Lord,
in might that doth excell.
20 O houſe of Levi, bleſſe the Lord,
by whom made all things were;
And ever bleſſe and praiſe the Lord,
all ye the Lord that feare.
21 And out of Sion let his Saints
give praiſes to the Lord;
Which dwelleth in Jeruſalem:
praiſe him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

Sung as the 100. Pſalme.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for ſtill his mercy doth endure:
2 Give thanks unto the God of gods,
for ſtill do laſt his mercies ſure.
3 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords;
for ſtill his mercy doth endure;
4 Which only doth great wondrous
for ſtill do laſt his mercies ſure. (works,
5 Wch by his wiſdom made the heav'ns,
for ſtill his mercy doth endure;
6 Who ſtretch't the earth above the ſeas,
for ſtill do laſt his mercies ſure.

7 Which made great lights to shine
for still his mercy doth endure: (broad,
8 The Sun to rule the lightsome day,
for still do last his mercies sure.

9 The Moon & Stars to guide the night,
for still his mercy doth endure:
10 Which Egypt with their first-borne
for still do last his mercies sure. (smote,
11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for still his mercy doth endure:
12 With mighty hand & stretched arme,
for still do last his mercies sure.

13 Who the red sea in parts did cut,
for still his mercy doth endure: (passe,
14 And through the midst made Israel
for still do last his mercies sure.
15 But drowned Pharaoh and his host,
for still his mercy doth endure:
16 Through desart he his people led,
for still do last his mercies sure.

17 Praise him who mighty Kings did
for still his mercy doth endure: (smite,
18 And who the famous Kings did slay,
for still do last his mercies sure.
19 As Sehon King of Amorites,
for still his mercy doth endure:
20 And the great Og of Basan King,
for still do last his mercies sure.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for still his mercy doth endure:
22 Even to his servant Israel,
for still do last his mercies sure.

23 Remembring us in base estate,
for still his mercy doth endure:
24 He from oppressors rescued us,
for still do last his mercies sure.
25 Who giveth food unto all flesh,
for still his mercy doth endure:
26 O to the God of heav'n give thanks,
for still do last his mercies sure.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

WHen captives we at Babylon
did by the rivers sit,
We thought on Sion, yea we wept
when we remembred it.
2 We hang'd our Harps and Instruments
the Willow trees upon:
And, being full of griefe, delight
in musick we had none.
3 For there a song required they,
who did us captive bring;
Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said,
A song of Sion sing.
4 But the Lords sweet and holy songs
sing fitly how shall we;
When captives in a forraine land
we among heathen be?
5 But, O Jerusalem, if I
forget thee in mine heart;
Let my forgotten cunning then
from my right hand depart.
6 If I do not remember thee,
let my tongue cease to move;

If I do not Jerusalem
set my chiefe joyes above.

7 Remember Edom, which upon
Jerusalems sad day;
To the foundations raze it downe,
yea raze it, oft did say.
8 Daughter of Babylon justly thou
ere long destroi'd shalt be;
Happy the man thy deeds to us
who shall reward to thee.

9 Yea, happy surely shall he be
that takes thy little ones;
And in his zeale to Sion shall
them dash against the stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

WIth my whole heart, O gracious
will I give praise to thee; (Lord,
Even in the presence of the gods,
thou shalt be prais'd by me.
2 Toward thy holy Temple I
will look, and worship thee;
And praised in my thankfull mouth
thy holy Name shall be.

3 For thy great kindnesse, for thy truth,
I will exalt thy fame:
For thou hast magnifi'd thy word
high above all thy Name.
Thou didst me answer in that day,
when I to thee did cry;
And thou my fainting soul with strength
didst strengthen inwardly.

4 All Kings which raign throughout the
ſhall give thee praiſe, O Lord; (earth,
When they ſhal from thy mouth receive
thy true and holy word.
5 Yea, in the righteous waies of God
with gladneſſe they ſhall ſing:
For great the glory is of God,
the univerſall King.

6 Though God be high, the lowly yet
by him reſpected be;
Whereas the high and proud of heart
a far-off knoweth he.
7 Though I in midſt of trouble walk,
yet thou wilt me revive;
Thou with thine hand wilt ſtop the
of foes that with me ſtrive. (mouth

And as againſt mine enemies wrath
thy hand thou doſt extend;
So thy right hand out-ſtretched ſhall
me ſave, and ſtill defend.
8 Surely, that which concerneth me,
the Lord will perfect make:
Do not, O ever gracious Lord,
thine owne hands-work forſake.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou haſt me ſearch't & known,
thou know'ſt my ſitting downe;
2 And my up-riſing, yea to thee
my thoughts far-off are knowne.
3 My paths thou compaſſeſt about,
and ſeeſt when downe I lye;
And art with all my workes and waies
acquainted perfectly.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but knowne it is to thee;
5 Thou me behind hold'st and before,
and layest thine hand on me.
6 Such and so great a knowledge is
too wonderfull for me;
It is so high, that it by me
attained cannot be.

7 From thy all-seeing Spirit to go,
what place seek out should I?
And from thy presence to remove,
Lord, whither should I flye?
8 To heav'n if I do mount aloft,
lo, thou art present there;
In hell if I lie downe below,
behold, there art thou neere.

9 Yea, let me take the mornings wings,
and let me go and hide
Far hence, ev'n in the utmost parts,
where flowing sea doth slide.
10 Yet there to lead and governe me,
thine hand stretch't out shall be;
And even there shall thy right hand
seaze and take hold on me.

11 Yea, if I say the darknesse shall
yet throw'd me from thy sight;
Lo, unto thee the darkest night
about me shall be light.
12 Yea, darknesse hideth not from thee,
but night like day is bright;
Before thy piercing eyes alike
both darknesse are and light.

The

13 For thou possessest hast my reines,
and thou hast covered me:
When I within my mothers womb
enclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, for fearfully
and strangely made I am;
Thy works are marvellous, and my soul
right well doth know the same.

15 My substance was not hid from thee,
although in secret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I fashion'd was.
16 Thine eyes my shapelesse substance
and written in thy book (saw,
Were all my parts, though yet not made,
but after fashion took.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts,
O glorious God to me?
And in their summe how passing great
and numberlesse they be?
18 If I should count them in their
more then the sand they be; (summe,
When I awake, then am I still
in heart and thought with thee.

19 The wicked and the cruell men,
Lord, thou wilt surely slay:
Therefore far-off, ye bloudy men,
from me depart away.
20 They wickedly against thee speak,
though thou their tongues didst make;
And thy malicious enemies
in vaine thy Name do take.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earnest wise?
Contend not I against them all,
against thee that arise?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes;
23 Try me, O God, and know my heart;
my thoughts prove and disclose.

24 Consider, Lord, if wickedness
in me there any be;
And in thy everlasting way
direct and lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL.

LOrd, save me from the evill man,
and be my strong defence;
Preserve me safely from the man
of cruell violence.
2 Which in their heart do mischief plot,
and full of malice are;
When they together gathered be,
their meeting is for warre.

3 And like unto a Serpents tongue,
their tongues they sharp have whet;
And Adders poyson causing death,
under their tongues is set.
4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
me from the violent save;
My goings who to overthrow
a wicked purpose have.

5 The proud a snare and cords have hid,
and spread for me a net:

By

By the waies side where I should passe,
they grins for me have set.
6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
Thou art my God alone:
Heare me, O Lord, O heare the voice
wherewith I pray and moane.

7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the strength that saveth me;
In day of batteil hath mine head
been covered still by thee.
8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his desire;
Performe not his ill thought, lest he
with pride be set on fire.

9 As for the head and chiefe of those
about that compasse me;
Let their owne mischiefe of their lips
their fall and ruine be.
10 Let burning coales upon them fall,
into the fire them throw;
And to deep pits, that up againe
thence they may never go.

11 Let not a man of evill tongue
on earth here stable grow;
Evill shall hunt the violent man
unto his overthrow.
12 I know, th' afflicted and the poore
the Lord will help to right;
Surely the just shall praise his Name,
and still dwell in his sight.

O Lord, upon thee do I call,
Lord, haste thee unto me;
And hearken, Lord, unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incense let my praiers be
directed in thine eies;
And the up-lifting of mine hands
an evening sacrifice.

3 Lord, that my mouth do not offend,
a watch before it place;
And of my lips keep thou the doore,
and guide them by thy grace.
4 That I should wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart;
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eate no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
for that is good for me;
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oile shall be.
Such smiting shall not break my head,
the time shall shortly fall;
When I shall in their misery
make praiers for them all.

6 Then when in stony places downe
their Judges shall be cast,
Then shall they heare my words, for then
they pleasantly will taste.
7 About the graves devouring mouth
our bones lye scattered round,
As wood, which men do cut or cleave,
lies scattered on the ground.

8 But,

8 But, O my God and Lord, mine eies
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoule forſaken be.
9 Lord, keep me ſafely from the ſnare,
which they for me prepare;
And from the ſubtle gins of them
that wicked workers are.
10 The wicked into their owne nets
together let them fall;
While I do by thy help eſcape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII.

IN troubles great unto the Lord
I with my voice did cry;
I ſupplication with my voice
made to the Lord on hye.
2 My ſad complaint I powred out
before him in my dry:
My trouble I before him ſhew'd,
and my perplexity.
3 Even when my ſpirit orewhelmed
my path was knowne to thee; (was,
In way where I did walke, a ſnare
they cloſely laid for me.
4 I look'd and viewd on my right hand,
but I of none was knowne;
All refuge wholly failed me,
for my ſoule cared none.
5 Then cri'd I to the Lord, and ſaid,
My hope thou only art:

Thou

Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Hear thou my cry, brought low am I;
in mercy set me free
From those that do me persecute,
and are too strong for me.

7 My soule from prison bring, that I
may praises give to thee;
The Saints shall compasse me about,
when thou art good to me.

PSAL. CXLIII.

LOrd, hear my prayer, hear my suit,
sent up in great distresse;
Answer me in thy faithfulnesse,
and in thy righteousnesse.
2 In judgement with thy servant, Lord,
oh enter not at all;
For justifi'd be in thy sight
not one that liveth shall.

3 The enemy hath pursu'd my soule,
my life to ground hath throwne;
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Therefore my spirit is over-whelm'd,
and pressed downe in me;
My heart in me is desolate,
and doth no comfort see.

5 I call to mind the daies of old,
on all thy workes I thought;
Upon the works I meditate,
which thine own hands have wrought.

6 Behold,

6 Behold, to thee, most gracious Lord,
I stretch my craving hands;
My soule doth greatly thirst for thee,
like dry and thirsty lands.

7 Heare me with speed, my spirit doth
hide not thy face from me; (faile,
To them that to the pit go downe
else likened shall I be.
8 Thy kindnesse in the morning shew
to me, who trust in thee;
The way wherein I ought to walk
do thou disclose to me.

9 For I lift up my soule to thee,
O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou
dost still my God abide;
Let thy good Spirit into the land
of righteousnesse me guide.

11 For thy Names sake, with quickning
alive do thou me make; (grace
And for thy truth and righteousnesse
my soule from trouble take.
12 And for thy mercy slay my foes,
let all destroied be
That do afflict my soule, for I
a servant am to thee.

PSAL. CXLIV.

BLest be the Lord my strength, that
instruct mine hands to fight: (doth

The

Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Hear thou my cry, brought low am I;
in mercy set me free
From those that do me persecute,
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And for thy truth and righteousnesse
my soule from trouble take.
12 And for thy mercy slay my foes,
let all destroied be
That do afflict my soule, for I
a servant am to thee.

PSAL. CXLIV.

BLest be the Lord my strength, that
instruct mine hands to fight: (doth
The

The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.
2 My goodneſſe, fort, deliverer,
my tower, and ſhield is he;
In him I truſt, who doth ſubdue
my people under me.

3 Lord, what is man, that thou of him
doſt ſo much knowledge take?
Or ſon of man, that thou of him
ſo great account doſt make?
4 Man is like vanity, his daies
away like ſhadowes flie:
5 Lord, bow the heavens, and come down
with power and majeſtie.

6 The mountaines touch, and they ſhall
caſt forth thy lightning flame, (ſmoak,
And ſcatter them; thine arrowes ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send down thine hand from heav'n a-
O Lord, deliver me; (bove,
And take me from the waters great,
from ſtrangers hand me free.

8 Whoſe mouth of crafty vanity
doth fooliſhly intreat;
And their right hand is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.
9 I a new ſong will ſing to thee,
and on the Pſaltery;
And a ten-ſtringed Inſtrument
to thee ſing praiſe will I.

10 Ev'n to the Lord, for he it is
to Kings that ſafety ſends:

His

His servant David he alone
from hurtfull sword defends.
11 From strangers hand me save and
whose mouth talkes vanity: (shield,
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilty.

12 That as the plants our sons may be,
whom growing youth doth reare;
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,
like to a palace faire.
13 That yeelding forth all kinds of
our garners full may be; (store,
Our sheep bring thousands, in our streets
we may ten thousands see.

14 Our Oxen be to labour strong,
that none do us invade;
There be no going out, no cries
within our streets be made.
15 Happy that people are, which be
in such a case as this;
Happy that people are, whose God
the Lord Almighty is.

PSAL. CXLV.

THee will I laud, my God and King,
and blesse thy Name alwaies:
2 Thee will I blesse each day, and will
thy Name for ever praise.
3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,
his greatnesse none can reach:
4 One race shall to another praise
thy workes, and wonders teach.

5 I of

5 I of thy glorious majestie
the honour will record;
And meditate upon thy workes
most wonderfull, O Lord.
6 Men of thine acts the might shall shew,
thine acts that dreadfull are;
And I thy glory to advance,
thy greatnesse will declare.

7 The memory of thy goodnesse great
men largely shall expresse;
With songs of praise they shall extoll
thy perfect righteousnesse.
8 The Lord is very gracious,
in him compassions flow;
In mercy he is very great,
and is to anger slow.

9 Good unto all, and over all
his workes his mercies be;
10 Therfore just praises shall thy works
returne, O Lord, to thee.
11 Thy Saints shall blesse thee, and they
thy Kingdomes glory shew: (shall
12 And shew thy power, that sons of men
thy mighty acts may know.

13 And may thy Kingdomes majestie
and glory understand:
Thy Kingdome, Lord, a Kingdome is
that shall for ever stand.
14 And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay:
The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.

The second part.

15 The eies of all do wait on thee,
thou doſt them all relieve;
And thou to each ſufficient food
in ſeaſon due doſt give.
16 Thy hand thou openeſt liberally,
and then thy bounty gives
Enough to ſatisfie the need
of every thing that lives.
17 The Lord is juſt in all his waies,
his workes are holy all:
18 Neere all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 And the deſires he will fulfill
of thoſe that do him feare:
Yea, he will ſurely ſave them all,
for he their cry doth heare.
20 The Lord all thoſe preſerveth ſafe,
that love him with their heart;
But he all them that wicked are
will utterly ſubvert.
21 My mouth the praiſes of the Lord
right gladly ſhall expreſſe:
Yea, let all fleſh his holy Name
for ever praiſe and bleſſe.

PSAL. CXLVI.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, my ſoule him
to God that doth me ſave praiſe;
2 Will I ſing praiſes all my daies,
even while I being have.
3 Truſt not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:

Nor

Nor in the sons of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

4 Because their breath doth soon depart,
to earth anon they fall;
And then the counsells of their heart
decay and perish all.

5 O happy is that man and blest,
whom Jacobs God doth aid;
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,
and on his God is stai'd.

6 Who made the earth and heavens hie,
who made the swelling deep;
And all that in the sea doth lie,
who truth doth ever keep.

7 Who to th' oppress doth right afford,
to those that hungry be
He giveth food; the gracious Lord
doth set the prisoners free.

8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight,
the lame to limbs restore;
The Lord doth in his Saints delight,
and loves them evermore.

9 The strangers shield, the widows stay,
the orphans help is he;
But yet by him the sinners way
turn'd up-side downe shall be.

10 And raigne the Lord for ever shall;
O Sion, thou shalt see
Thy God to raigne through ages all;
the Lord still praised be.

PSAL.

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to sing;
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his owne Jerusalem
doth raise and build alone;
And the dispersst of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their sores he up doth bind:
4 He counts the number of the Stars,
and names for all doth find.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisdome hath no bound:
6 The Lord lifts up the meek, and casts
the wicked to the ground.

7 Sing with thanksgiving to the Lord,
alwaies in him rejoyce:
In singing praises to our God
joyne both the Harp and voice.
8 Who on the heavens spreads the (clouds,
who for the earth below
Prepareth raine, who makes the grasse
on mountaines high to grow.

9 He gives the beast his food; he feeds
the Ravens young that crie:
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all those that feare the Lord,
and strive him to obey;
And on his mercy set their hope;
ev'n his delight are they.

The

The second part.

12 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion, praise:
13 For he the bars hath framed strong,
wherewith thy gates he stayes.
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flowre
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandment on the earth
with power he forth doth send;
His word doth very swiftly run
to his appointed end.
16 Like wooll his snow, and his hoare
like scattered ashes were: (frosts
17 Like morsels forth he casts his ice,
and who his cold can beare?

18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them againe;
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob doth he show;
His statutes and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.

20 He with no Nation thus hath dealt,
his judgements and his word
Not any one of them hath knowne;
praise ye the living Lord.

PSAL.

PRaise ye and blesse the Lord,
his praise from heaven bring;
And in the heights above the world
his glorious praises sing.
2 Praise him his Angels all,
praise him his hosts of war;
And praise ye him both Sun and Moon,
and each bright shining Star.

3 Praise him, ye heav'ns above,
that heav'ns below containe;
Praise him, ye waters which above
the heavens do remaine.
4 Let all these praise the Name
of our Almighty Lord:
For he commanded, and they were
created by his word.

5 And for all times to come
he hath them settled sure;
He hath appointed them a law
that ever shall endure.
6 And from the earth below,
let praise to God ascend;
Ye depths and monsters of the sea,
unto him praises send.

7 Praise him, ye lesser hills,
praise him, ye mountaines hie;
Ye fruitfull trees and cedars all,
him praise and glorifie.
8 Ye beasts and cattell all,
and creeping things him praise;
And feathered fowle, that through the
do swiftly cut your waies. (aire

9 Ye

9 Ye mighty Kings on earth,
and people every where;
Ye Princes great, and Magistrates,
the world that judge and heare.
10 Young men, and maidens all,
ev'n in your youth him praise:
Old men and children, ye that have
both most and least of daies.

11 Let all these praise the Lord,
and his most glorious Name;
His Name that only doth deserve
all glory and all fame.
12 Above both heav'n and earth
extolled is his praise;
And of his Church the horne and power
he doth exalt and raise.

13 And praise to all his Saints,
and glory he doth bring
To Israel his dearest flocke;
therefore his praises sing.

PSAL. CXLIX.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God
a new rejoycing song;
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Israel in his Maker high
rejoyce, and to him sing;
Let all that Sions children are
be joyfull in their King.

3 And let them in an holy dance
praise his most holy Name;

Let them with Timbrell and with Harp
sing praises to the same.
4 For in his people whom he chose,
the Lord doth pleasure take:
The meek with his salvation
he beautifull will make.

5 In him that grace and glory gives,
let all the Saints rejoyce:
Let them to him upon their beds
in songs lift up their voice.
6 And let them with their mouth sound
high praises of the Lord: (forth
Yet let them hold within their hands
a double-edged sword.

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To bind their stately Kings in chaines,
their lords in iron bands.
9 On them the judgement to performe
found written in his word;
This honour great have all the Saints;
ye therefore praise the Lord.

PSAL. CL.

PRaise God within his Sanctuary,
prais'd highly let him be;
And praise him in the firmament,
wherein his power we see.
2 And praise him for his mighty acts,
with praise his wonders tell;
His majesty and greatnesse praise,
in which he doth excell.

3 And

3 And with the Trumpets lofty ſound
advance his praiſe on hie;
Set forth his praiſes with the Harp,
and with the Pſalterie.
4 Upon the Cymbals loud and cleare,
with gladneſſe give him praiſe;
And on the Cymbals ſounding high,
aloft his praiſes raiſe.
5 Let every creature that hath breath,
with one conſent agree
To praiſe the Lord, that breath doth give,
the Lord ſtill praiſed be.

Of him, and through him, and to him are all things, to whom be glory for ever.
Amen.

Pſalmes

Pſalmes of harder and leſſe uſuall Tunes corrected, and the Tunes not altered.

BEcauſe to ſundry Congregations, Families, and Perſons, the harder Tunes of divers Pſalmes by cuſtome or skill are eaſie and delightfull; which delight, as it makes them deſired, ſo it may alſo make the Pſalmes themſelves more uſed, and familiar: Theſe Pſalmes are now ſet forth corrected (whereof they had great need) that ſatisfaction be not wanting to a reaſonable deſire, or a profitable delight.

Mercy, Lord, mercy grant to me
Of thy great goodnesse, and free (grace:
And, as thy mercies many be,
Blot out my faults, my sins deface.
2 Defil'd I am with spots of sin,
O throughly from them wash thou me;
Foule mine iniquities have bin,
From them let me be cleans'd by thee.

3 For I with griefe, and sins deep sense
Acknowledge mine iniquities;
My loathsome sin, and mine offence
Do still appeare before mine eies.
4 Against thee only sin'd have I,
And done this evill in thy sight;
Which doth thy sayings justifie,
And cleare thee in thy judgments right.

5 Behold, thou know'st, and I confesse
My shape in sin I did receive;
And me defil'd with wickednesse
At first my mother did conceive.
6 Behold, thou that dost search the heart,
Truth in the inward parts dost love;
And thou shalt in the hidden part
Make me know wisdome from above.

7 With sprinkling hyssope purge thou
And clean I shall be in thy sight; (me,
Wash me, and, being wash't by thee,
Above the snow I shall be white.
8 Of joy and gladnesse make me heare
Within my soule the pleasant voice;
That so the bones which broken were,
Made whole by thee may now rejoyce.

9 From

9 From my great sins O hide thy face,
And turne away thy purest eies;
And by thy free forgiving grace,
Blot out all mine iniquities.
10 O Lord, create in me a heart
Clean and unspotted in thy sight;
Renew in my most inward part
A spirit firmly good and right.

The second part.

11 Cast me not off, nor banish me
From thy sweet favour, and thy face;
And let me not forsaken be
Of thy most holy Spirit of grace.
12 Thy heavenly joy againe to me
Of thy most deare salvation give;
Uphold me with thy Spirit free,
In stedfast holinesse to live.

13 Freely then I, and constantly
Will teach transgressors thy right waies;
And sinners taught from sin to flye,
Shall turn to thee, and give thee praise.
14 Deliver me from guilt of bloud,
O God, of my salvation God:
My tongue thy righteousnesse aloud
Shall then sing out, and shew abroad.

15 My lips by sin that closed be,
Do thou, Lord, open graciously;
My mouth then opened thus by thee,
Shall speak thy praise abundantly.
16 For sacrifice delights not thee,
Which willingly I would present;
Burnt-offrings, though they many be,
Yet will they not give thee content.

17 A broken spirit is in Gods sight
A great and pleasing sacrifice;
A broken heart, and soule contrite,
O God, thou never wilt despise.
18 In thy good pleasure graciously
Do good to Sion, blesse it still;
And of Jerusalem mightily
Build up the walls; with peace it fill.

19 The sacrifice's of righteousnesse, (thee,
With offrings burnt shall then please
And bullocks then with thankfulnesse
Shall on thine altar offred be.

PSAL. CXI.

WIth my whole heart will I
Give praise to the most Hie,
In meetings of th' upright.
2 Great works the Lord hath wrought,
Of all out to be sought,
That in them do delight.
3 His workes most glorious be,
His righteousnesse hath he
For ever stable set.
4 His wondrous works he would,
We still remember should,
His grace and love are great.

5 The Lord for those doth care,
And food for them prepare,
That do him love and feare;
He them remember will,
For he his Covenant still
In faithfull mind doth beare.
6 His workes of power and might,
Before his peoples sight

He

He plainly did make knowne,
The heritage and lands,
Then in the heathens hands,
To give unto his owne.

7 Judgement and truth we see,
Workes of his hands to be;
His statutes all are sure,
8 For ever fast they stand,
In truth was each command,
And uprightnesse most pure.
Redemption great he gave
His people deare to have:
9 A Covenant ending never
He did command and frame;
Most reverend is his Name,
His Name is holy ever.

10 The Lord to feare and dread,
Is wisdomes spring and head:
Those that obey the will
Of him that doth them save,
Good understanding have;
His praise endureth still.

PSAL. CXII.

THe man is blest that God doth feare,
And in his lawes doth much delight;
2 Great shall his seed on earth appeare,
Blest is the race of the upright.
3 Riches and wealth his house shall fill,
His righteousnesse endureth still.

4 In darknes light shines to th' upright,
Who shines himselfe in graciousnesse;
And in compassion doth delight,

And leads his life in righteousnesse:
5 A good man lends with good affection,
And his affaires guides with discretion.

6 For ever mov'd he shall not be
Still lasts the memory of the just:
7 Fearlesse of tidings ill is he,
His fixed heart in God doth trust.
8 His stedfast heart feares not at all,
Untill he see his enemies fall.

9 Gifts to the poore dispersit hath he,
His righteousnesse shall ever live,
His horne with honour rais'd shall be:
The sinner shall this see, and grieve;
10 And gnash his teeth, & melt, & quaile,
The wicked mans desire shall faile.

PSAL. CXIII.

PRaise God; his servants give him praise,
To the Lords Name give praise alwaies;
His Name for evermore be blest:
3 From where the glorious Sun arose,
Unto the place where downe he goes,
His Names due praises be expresst.
4 Above all Nations God is hie;
His glory and his majestie
Above the highest heavens are
5 Upon his high-exalted throne,
Since the great God doth sit alone, (pare?
With our Lord God who may com-

6 Who humbleth yet himselfe so low,
As to look downe, behold, and know
Things that in earth and heaven be.
7 The poor from dust to rise he makes,

And

And from the dunghill up he takes
The needy man of low degree;
8 That he with Princes may him set,
And to high place with Princes great
Of his owne people may him raise.
9 The barren he doth make to beare,
A mother glad of children deare:
Therefore unto the Lord give praise.

PSAL. CXX.

IN griefe and misery
I to the Lord did cry,
Who heard me graciously.
2 Lord, save my soule from wrong
Of a deceitfull tongue,
And from the lips that lye.

3 What shall be giv'n to thee?
What to thee done shall be,
Thou false tongue of the liar?
4 Sharp arrowes thou dost cast,
Words that destroy and wast,
Like burning coales of fire.

5 O wo is me that I
A sojourner must lye
In Meschs land so long:
That I day after day
In banishment must stay
Black Kedars tents among.

My soule (now weary) hath
Long dwelt with men of wrath,
Of peace that haters are:
6 I am for peace, but when

I speak for peace, these men
Are then for cruell warre.

PSAL. CXXI.

UNto the hills look up shall I,
From whence the help I have,
Which doth me keep and save.
2 From the great Lord that mightily
Did both earth and heaven make,
I do help and succour take.

3 Thy foot so stedfast he shall make
By his might and his love,
That no power shall it move.
4 Behold, he that doth undertake
His deare Israel to keep,
Shall not slumber, shall not sleep.

5 Thy keeper is the Lord of might;
God as thy shade doth stand
Neare thee at thy right hand.
6 The Sun by day thee shall not smite
With his beames of heat and light;
Nor the Moon thee hurt by night.

7 Though evill compasse thee about,
The Lord preserve thee shall
Most safe from evills all.
8 God shall preserve thy going out,
And thy coming in defend,
From henceforth till time do end.

PSAL. CXXII.

I Was right glad when they
Thus unto me did say,
To the Lords House let us repaire.
2 Our feet at such a call,

With

With joy within thy wall
Shall stand, Jerusalem most faire.
3 Jerusalem know we,
Right strongly built to be,
Like to a city knit together.
4 The Tribes up thither go,
And there assemble do;
Ev'n Gods beloved Tribes go thither.
Unto the Ark they passe,
Wherein Gods covenant was,
Thankes to the Name of God to bear.
5 And there the thrones they see,
That set for judgement be;
The thrones of Davids house are there.
6 Pray for Jerusalems peace,
That it may never cease;
They prosper shal that love thee well.
7 Within thy walls be peace,
And in thy palaces
Prosperity for ever dwell.
8 For my companions sake,
Whom I as brethren take,
I will say, Peace be in thee still.
9 And for the house that is
Our Gods, the Lord of blisse,
Thy peace for ever seek I will.

PSAL. CXXIV.

IF on our side the great Lord had not been,
Ev'n now his saved people Israel may
Truly unto his praise confesse and say:
2 If on our side the Lord had not been then,
When up against us rose enraged men:

3 In their great fury had they suddenly
Swallow'd us up alive, when the hot flame
Of their enkindled wrath against us came:
4 Yea then the raging waters swelling hye,
Had overwhelm'd and drown'd us utterly.

5 Over our soules the streames had surely past,
Over our soules had gone the lofty waves,
6 But God be blessed who alone us saves,
And by his mercie, which doth ever last,
A prey unto their teeth us hath not cast.

7 Our soule escaped is out of their hand,
Ev'n as a bird out of the Fowlers snare,
The snare is broken, we escaped are:
8 In the Lords Name alone our help doth stand,
Who earth and heaven made by his command.

PSAL. CXXV.

THose that do put their confidence
In God the Lord, and on him rest,
Seeking to him for their defence,
When they with dangers are distrest:

They shall be sure still to endure,
And shall not be remov'd away;
Like Sion hill abiding still,
Establish't they shall stand and stay.

2 And as within the promis'd land,
Like bulwarks strong the mountains hye
About Jerusalem do stand,
The same to guard and fortifie:

So God that is a shield to his,
From dangers great them to deliver,
His people deare that do him feare,
Doth compass round henceforth for ever.

3 And though the wise & gracious God,
Who chastens those whom he doth love,
Suffers

Suffers the wicked by their rod
The righteous to afflict and prove:

Yet shall it not upon the lot
Of righteous men for ever rest,
Lest in distresse, to wickednesse
They put their hands, with grief oppresst.

4 To those that are good in thy sight,
Do good, O Lord, we humbly pray,
Ev'n to the men in heart upright.
5 But those to their owne crooked way,

Aside that stray, and turne away,
With those that do work wickednesse,
The Lord & King them forth shal bring:
But he with peace shall Israel blesse.

PSAL. CXXVI.

WHen the good Lord
made Sions sad captivitie
To turne againe,
and us from bondage did set free,
To us appear'd
this strange and wondrous libertie;
As if a dreame
or faigned thing beheld had we.
2 Our mouthes then fill'd
with laughter did rejoyce;
With singing then
was fill'd our tongue and voice.

3 The heathen then,
when us they saw in freedome set,
Wondring thereat,
among themselves this speech they had,
Great things for them
the

4 The Lord hath done: Things very great
Surely for us (glad.
the Lord hath done, which make us
5 Turne backe againe,
Lord, our captivity,
As in the South
ſtreames upon paſtures dry.

6 The gracious Lord
in wiſdome deep doth ſo diſpoſe,
That they which ſow
ſadly in ſorrow, and with teares,
Shall reap with joy.
7 And he that forth with mourning goes,
And precious ſeed
with him in his ſowing beares,
Shall with rejoycing
doubtleſſe come againe,
Bringing his ſheaves
with comfort, and with gaine.

PSAL. CXXVII.

EXcept the Lord the houſe do build,
The skilfull labour and the paine
Of builders, wholly are in vaine:
2 Except the Lord do ſuccour yeeld,
The city to defend and keep,
In vaine the watchman leaves his ſleep.

3 In vaine it is for you to riſe
In mornings early, full of care;
In vaine all your late watchings are:
'Tis vain to think wealth muſt ariſe
By eating bread with ſorrowes deep:
To his belov'd God giveth ſleep.

4 An heritage to children be,
Which from the gift of God do come,
The fruit that springeth from the womb,
Is also his reward most free.

5 Children growne up, like arrowes are
In th'hand of some strong man of warre.

6 And blessed from above is he,
Whose plenteous race doth so increase,
That full his quiver is of these;
That man ashamed shall not be,
But to his foes that do him hate,
He shall speak boldly in the gate.

PSAL. CXXX.

FRom the depths of wo and griefe,
O Lord, I cry to thee;
Heare my voice, and send relefe,
O gracious God to me.

2 Let thine hearkning eares attend
To my voice and cry,
When I supplications send
Unto thy Majesty.

3 If thou, Lord, shouldst strictly scan,
And marke iniquities;
Then what son of mortall man
Can stand before thine eies?

4 But we well do know and prove
Forgivenesse is with thee;
That when sins thou dost remove,
Fear'd with love thou maist be.

5 Wait I do still for the Lord,
My soule waits patiently;

And upon his faithfull Word
Hope do I ſtedfaſtly.

6 My ſoule waits more earneſtly
For the Lord, then doth he,
That the morning watch'th to ſpy.
That waits the morne to ſee.

7 In the Lord let Iſrael
His hope for ever place;
For ſtill with the Lord doth dwell
Rich mercy, and free grace.

8 Large redemptions with him be,
Therein abounds he ſtill;
And his Iſrael ſet free
From all their ſins he will.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

PRaiſe ye the Lord of might:
Him from the heavens praiſe;
Ev'n in the higheſt height
Praiſe ye the Lord alwaies.

2 The Lord praiſe ye,
His Angels all,
Hoſts ſpirituall,
His face that ſee.

3 Praiſe him, bright-ſhining Sun,
And Moon, the lamp of night;
And while your race ye run,
Praiſe him all Stars of light.

4 Heavens moſt hie,
The Lord praiſe ye;
And waters that be
Above the skie.

5 Let all these praise the Name
Of the Almighty Lord,
Who did them make and frame
By his commanding word.
6 These still to last,
Stablish't hath he;
And set a decree
Not to be past.

7 And from the earth below,
Gods praise, ye Dragons, tell;
His praises speak and show,
All deeps that roare and swell.
8 Ye vapors flying,
Fire, haile, and snow,
Fierce winds that blow,
His word obeying.

9 Ye Hills and Mountaines all,
And Trees that fruitfull are;
Ye Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare:
10 Cattell and beasts all,
Each creeping thing,
All birds of wing,
Both great and small.

11 On earth Kings great in might,
All people that do live,
Princes, and ye that right
On earth by judging give.
12 Both young men all,
And maides him praise;
Men full of daies,
And children small.

13 Let all these praise present
Unto his glorious Name;
Because most excellent
Alone appeares the same:
14 His glory hie
And honour are,
Above earth farre;
Yea, above the skie.

15 By him exalted be
His peoples horne and might;
Praise of his Saints is he,
Of Israel his delight;
A people that be
Unto him neare,
And very deare:
The Lord praise ye.

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